EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.

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DECEMBER, 1926

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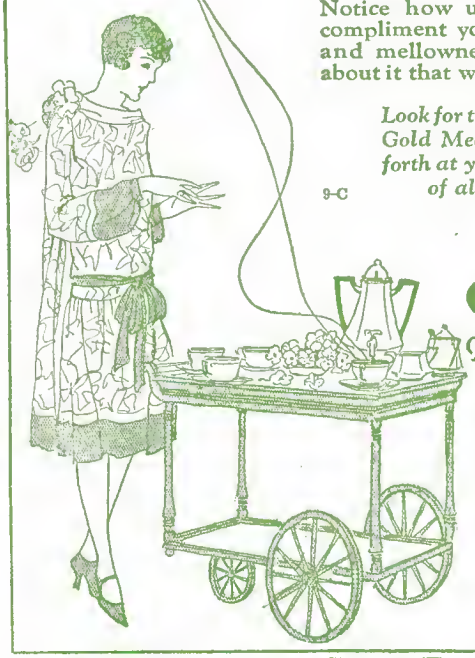

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3 | DECEMBER, 1926 | NUMBER 12

The End of the British Coal Strike

ON May 1st some eleven hundred thousand men employed in the coal mines of England, Scotland and Wales stopped work, leaving, however, an adequate force to maintain the mines or "pits," as they are called in the British Islands. Simultaneously the British Trades Union Congress, including the transport workers, the printing trades, the iron and steel industries, the building trades and the men employed in the public utilities, such as electric, gas, water, etc., stopped work with the coal miners, the general strike precipitated by the printers employed on the "London Daily Mail," a total of more than three million men leaving their work.

The work of mining coal, the operation of all transport industries, including the railways, street cars, etc., stopped, the issue of newspapers was discontinued and the work of loading and unloading steamships came to a standstill. Withal, everybody kept their temper, several million men and women who remained at work going about their routine tasks as best they could, in substance continuing to "carry on." Almost instantly a revulsion of sentiment set in and volunteers from every walk of life undertook the work of restoring railway service, operating locomotives, trains, signals and stations, the regular employes holding their lines intact for nine days, the Trades Union Congress calling off the general strike on May 12th, which in substance amounted to the abandonment of the coal miners to their own affairs.

For a few weeks the miners' lines stood firm, and thereafter a gradual movement back to work took place, particularly in England and Scotland, until on October 28th 262,382 persons out of a normal force of 1,107,128 men were back at work, the production of coal mounting to about 1,000,000 tons per week, or about one-fifth of normal output. On November 20th cable despatches reported 360,000 men at work.

During the suspension period, extending beyond six months, the mine workers and their families managed to exist through the organization of public kitchens and soup houses, and on charitable contributions, including allowances made from poor funds, with special allowances for shoes and clothing for children of school age, cash contributions totalling $6,130,000 received up to September 28th. Of this sum $4,043,500, or approximately 66 per cent, was contributed by Russian Communists, who in connection with the forwarding of relief funds demanded that the British workmen rise, overthrowing the Conservative government, etc. The British workman, however, took

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

With this the closing issue of the Employes' Magazine for 1926, I wish to extend to each and every member of our rather scattered family, including the mothers, wives and young folks, my most sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I desire, also, the privilege of including the friends and neighbors who have helped and encouraged us, not forgetting the Clergy of all denominations, the teachers and the physicians, who have done so much in many ways.

The year that is now passing has been a very pleasant and happy one, made so by the confidence shown and the co-operation evidenced, by and between the officials and the employes of our two companies. If our mines have been made safer and our work more pleasant and dependable during the year, let us then strive throughout 1927 for further and even greater improvement.

Very cordially yours,

Eugene McAuliffe

The EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employes of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employes free of cost, subscription price to other than employes, $1.00 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

the Russian money, continuing to conduct himself in a lawful way, earning a few shillings where he could, the younger element amusing themselves by playing football and other games. But very limited financial assistance was furnished by either the British general public (excluding that received through the poor funds) or from the United States or the British Colonies.

Repeated attempts were made by the Government toward a solution of the strike problem, neither the coal operators nor the mine workers, however, found receptive to the suggestions made. A few weks ago a committee of prominent churchmen likewise attempted to intervene, but without result, Mr. A. J. Cook, the miners' secretary and a professed follower of Lenin, opposing every suggestion made in the direction of settlement, while Mr. Frank Hodges, member of Parliament and Secretary of the International Miners' Federation, continuously urged plans for not only a settlement of the strike, but for the rehabilitation of the industry.

Realizing that the strike would settle itself through the medium of the growng shift of the men back to work, a propostion for settlement submitted by the Government to the miners was accepted by the miners' executive committee November 13th by a vote of 432,000 in favor of, with 352,000 against the proposals, this settlement made independent of the operators, who will be required to accept same through the medium of new legislation, providing voluntary acceptance is not tendered.

Briefly summarized, the government's proposals were as follows:

(a) District settlements, involving longer hours.
(b) Standard district agreement for a period of not less than three years.
(c) A national tribunal to sit for six months to deal with appeals from either side against agreements not conforming to the standard.
(d) The operators' proportion of the distribution proceeds of the industry not to exceed 15 per cent and to be not less than 13 per cent.

The settlement, while a negotiated peace, was, however, one virtually imposed by the Government and was accepted only after bitter opposition by a minority of the committee, a settlement made necessary of acceptance in order that an immediate stampede of the remaining men back to the mines be averted; in substance, the strike proved a failure, the men compelled, after nearly seven months idleness, to accept longer hours and decreased wages, the loss to the nation estimated at $2,000,000,000.

No person who has given serious study to the British mining situation can do otherwise than sympathize with the British mine workers and their magnificent respect for law and order carried through a period of bitter strife and starvation. The tragedy of the whole situation lies in the fact that passing the reactionary stubborness of the operators, the British coal industry is in a sad condition, the result of mounting production costs occasioned by the higher prices that have developed since the beginning of the World War. This situation, plus the growing difficulties that attach to mining deep seams where hand labor is almost universally employed, puts the British coal industry in a bad way.

The British coal industry, unlike ours in America, is in the hands of three classes, the owner of the mineral, the first party, who as owner of the land takes a royalty on each ton mined from the operator, the second party, who owns the "pits" and in some cases the mining villages, as well as the railroad cars or "wagons" used to transport the coal to destination. In addition to the land owner and operator is the workman, the third party, many of whom represent families which have been employed in the same mining communities for three or four generations.

England is a factory, depending on raw material, including coal, for its industrial life, and necessarily the cost of the coal delivered at the factory determines, to a large extent, the user's ability to compete in the world's markets. In addition thereto a substantial amount of British coal is exported and the tide-water price, plus the water-borne freight rate, likewise determines the export situation.

The physical difficulties that attach to the mining of coal in Great Britan as compared to that mined in the United States is well expressed in the following comparison of net tons output per wage earner employed, both above and below ground:

Country or District	Daily Production Above and Below Ground
Great Britain	1.02
U. S.—Bituminous	4.07
U. S.—Anthracite	1.79

The figures for Great Britain have been reduced to an eight hour per day basis, the actual daily production, however, for the twelve months ending June, 1925, but .89 net tons per man per seven hour day.

It will prove interesting to compare the figures for Wyoming of 4.83 tons and Washington 3.04 tons with those shown for Great Britain and the United States as a whole, the superior physical conditions that exist in Wyoming putting the average production for that state above the country's average, while the heavy pitching thin seams, mined from beneath thick cover, in the State of Washington pull that state's average down below that of the country. Careful comparisons made of British and American mining conditions indicate that

in so far as physieal eonditions are concerned it is the greater depth of the British mines, rather than the laek of thick seams, that leads to high unit costs, British mined coal removed from beneath an average cover of 1,023 feet, as against 262 feet for the bituminous mines of the United States.

From the report of the Royal Commission of the Coal Industry, 1925, Volume 1, page 158, we abstract the Commission's findings relative to the average earnings of mine workers in British mines:

> "The highest wage given for coal mining in the table—13s. 10d. ($3.32) per shift for hewers—works out, as there shown, at 5½ shifts, to 76s. ($18.48) a week. The actnal rate varies considerably by districts. In the principal districts the highest earning is nearly 15s. 6d. ($3,77) a shift, say 83s. ($20.68) a week in South Yorkshire and just over 15s. ($3.64) in South Wales; both these districts, as it happens, have a six day week, so that the earnings for a full week is over 90s. ($21.90). The lowest money earning is 12s. ($2.92) a shift in Northumberland, but the hewer there, if married, gets a free house and free coal; with the value of these privileges his weekly income at 5½ shifts is 73s. ($17,76) or upwards. The lowest earnings in any district of any size, taking house and coal privileges iuto account, are about 70s. ($17.03) in Lancashire and Scotland and parts of the Midlands. As against house and coal privileges, something must be set for deductions on accounnt of explosives and other charges. Broadly it may be said that hewers' average earnings for a full week at the present minimum percentage range from £3 10s. ($21.90); for the whole country, since six shifts are commoner than five and a half as a fnll week, something over the 76s. ($18.48) given in the table would be a fair figure."

It should be borne in mind that the British mine worker works a great many more days per year than the American mine worker, and in discussing miners' wages too much stress is frequently placed on daily earnings, without giving sufficient weight to monthly and annual earnings.

The British mine worker is deserving of better things, however, without opportunity to transfer his activities to Britain's eolonies, where the coal mining industry has at best assumed but nominal proportions, the way out is a difficult one, inasmuch as any improvement that can be accomplished in the direction of lessening unit costs, with resultant market expansion, can only come from closing the more expensive mines where thin seams are removed at great depths. It is this transformation that the British mine worker fears, as a quarter of a million miners would, through that process, be taken out of service and thereby added to the several hundred thousand men in the British Islands now unemployed.

Great Britain is passing through a perilous period, a manufacturing nation depending on the translation of cheap raw material into manufactured goods, it has, through the assistanee of the greatest merehant marine the world ever saw, been able to market its eommodities all over the world, finding its best market in its own great colonies. With the development of manufacturing industries in India, Afriea, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, the eolonial market has for some years been a shrinking one, and there is no longer sufficient work to occupy England's dense population which, ineluding that of Scotland, now approximates 45,000,000.

The only way out lies in the land owners, the operators and the workers joining forees, closing up the surplus high-cost mines, multiple shifting and mechanizing the more modern mines, reducing capital and labor eosts. As before suggested, this will take 250,000 men out of the industry, and while the eolonies will accept meehanics and other skilled labor, they do not want either miners or agricultural laborers. Far better would it have been to have spent a portion of the money lost to the eountry by the strike in trying to reloeate some of the surplus men.

It is not reasonable to believe that the Empire and its tax-payers can continue to contribute to the support of the mine workers and their families, approximating five million in number, through subsidies, doles, poor funds or otherwise; in substanee, the mining industry will be eompelled to find its own solution. The complete collapse of the general strike in nine days, and the failure of the prolonged struggle carried on by over a million law-abiding mine workers again proves the futility of the strike as a means toward betterment. The world is getting too elose together to admit of any individual industry, community, or even nation, maintaining the insularity that existed prior to the World War. On the other hand, the demand for a greater measure of intelligent, reasoning eo-operation grows.

As this is written Mr. Cook reports that the mine workers repudiated the actien of the Executive Committee, which aceepted the Government's proposition. The men who are at work did not vote, and the repudiation is merely a blow at their national officers and will not stop the drift back to the mines. Sheer want drove the men back to work; they are deserving of better things.

We Want a Christmas Gift

THE Magazine wants a Christmas gift. It claims your friendship. It's called on you regularly; it has always heeded your requests. Now the Magazine wants a Christmas gift. It wants you to write in and tell what new things you'd like to have in it in the new year—whieh of its present departments you like best and what you like about them most. Who was it said a letter was the best sort of Christmas gift? The Magazine wants just that for Christmas: A niee fat letter, all about itself —itself and you.

Marie of Roumania

MARIE, Queen of Roumania, the granddaughter of Queen Victoria of England and wife of the ruler of 17,000,000 people located close to the Black Sea, is now on her way home after her swing across the continent, accompanied by two of her children and her official suite.

Of course we as a people do not take queens very seriously, how could we when we have 55,000,000 queens of our own, not counting face cards? Much levity has been indulged in by the daily press relative to this lady's goings and comings, and the democratic way in which she has accepted all America. Yet it may be asked whether or not our fulsomeness is not after all a reflection of our own national bad manners.

Queen Marie is a woman confessing to fifty-one years, the mother of six children. She has been a true wife and a loyal sovereign to her adopted people, in whose veins there runs a blood alien to hers. On November 16th she spoke to the members and guests of the Union League Club of Chicago in her usual friendly way, touching lightly on the character of publicity accorded her while within our gates. Swiftly sketching the early history of Roumania when it was the Province of Moldavia and the Province of Wallachia, she is quoted as saying:

"We were little people, mistreated, and suspected. We chose our princes much as you choose your Presidents, but there was nothing permanent, stable. So we (she makes Roumania her own land) decided to choose a king, and have a permanent dynasty.

"Old King Charles"—and she calls him that because she said—"he was always Old King Charles to me," was brought over from Germany. He and his wife, Carmen Sylva, were childless, and the throne descended to the king's nephew, Frederick.

"And of course," with a smile, "he had to have a wife.

"Perhaps Roumania thought it a guarantee to have a granddaughter of Queen Victoria on the throne. Anyway, I was chosen by the prince, by the king, and by the people.

"I was only 17. I went down to Roumania. I gave the Roumanians six children. I was very young and I had to learn my work with a certain amount of struggle. In learning it I learned to love my Roumania.

"And little by little, for you must not imagine that it was done immediately, the people began to think I was the right one. My children are Roumanian. My children and my country seem one to me."

Then, standing ever so straight and flinging her rich voice far out across the room, and far across the radio, she said:

"I am here and everywhere to defend my country, which is Roumania.

"Everywhere they ask me if I came to put, as you say, Roumania on the map. Ah, yes. Of course, I did."

After urging her listeners to love Roumania, or if not to love at least to like it, that country's queen told why she admired her subjects.

It was in March, 1917, she recalled, that the Russians, the only ally touching Roumania, "blew up," as she phrased it, and went bolshevist.

For twelve months the Roumanian soldiers, starving on a diet of beans and water, had fought in the trenches, with no relief.

"The Russians, a million of them, went bolshevist in that tiny country of ours. They had everything. Our men had nothing. Yet, mark you, not one Roumanian surrendered his gun. Not one of my people went bolshevist."

She was weeping as she bowed and there were tears in her eyes as she made her way through the aisle of crowds to the door.

Pulled and hauled from one place to another by individuals seeking advertisement for themselves or those they represented, on her feet as many as sixteen hours daily, Queen Marie has shaken hands, kissed babies and knelt reverentially, not in lofty cathedrals but in humble churches. Her words, her apparel, even her gestures have been analyzed and dissected, until it may be said that every atom of privacy was denied her.

Some say that the Queen came to negotiate a loan, this she denies, holding instead that she came to make the little country of her adoption and her people better known to us. Doubtless our bankers can take care of themselves. Would it not have been more dignified for us to have received this gracious woman as our guest rather than a circus, friendly of course, but keeping in mind that she is the woman chosen for leadership by and from 17,000,000 friendly people.

Christmas Greetings From the Editor

HAPPY, most happy Christmas everybody. The Magazine wishes you the most joyful Christmas you've ever had. This is the season of joyful greetings. As a nation we consecrate one day in each year as a Thanksgiving Day for the blessings Providence has bestowed upon us. As individuals at Christmas time we give tokens of love and friendship in commemoration of the birth of Him who was the most perfect Giver the world has ever known, for He gave Himself. We greet our most intimate friends first. The Magazine sends you it's warmest greetings—you who by your help, make it; you who, because of your interest, appreciation and suggestions are its inspiration. Happy, most happy Christmas everybody.

Our Individual Responsibilities

OCCASIONALLY, not very often, however, criticism is directed toward the conduct of individuals living in one of our mining communities and working in our mines. The term "our mines" is not here used to express corporation ownership, but instead, the place or places where the work of mining is carried on and where our people are employed. The overwhelming number of people are not only law abiding, honest, industrious and desirous of doing the right thing, but they do the right thing without urge or compulsion; they do so instinctively.

Throughout the land there are hundreds of thousands of peace officers; police, constabulary, sheriffs, constables, deputies. Likewise every medium sized community has a municipal jail, each county a county jail and each state a penitentiary. In addition, numerous industrial homes and reformatories are maintained—all at the expense, not of the fraction whose conduct make a law enforcing machine necessary, but instead, at the expense of the law abiding element who greet peace officers only as neighbors and friends, and who pass through life without ever seeing the inside of a jail. We have often pondered on the attitude of mind that enables the world to accept complacently the fact that the greater portion of our law making and enforcing expense is made necessary by the conduct of a few who too frequently repeat their offenses many times.

In each of our communities in Wyoming and Washington, conscientious men and women, as well as youth, are working and organizing for the social, educational and moral betterment of all; the work an unselfish one, adding greatly to the sum of human happiness. Generally speaking, there is but the one industry or occupation open to those who live in our mining villages, and though a person may be employed in some collateral occupation, the relationship is quite the same; comfortable and companionable where decency exists, disagreeable and obnoxious where character is absent. When a man moves into a public hotel or an apartment in a large city, he is expected to maintain a certain standard of conduct; failing to do so he is asked to move on. When he moves on he generally seeks a house or a district where people who are of his standard gather, and the reputable hotel or community is relieved of his presence. This is precisely the position we should take in our villages where close contact is necessary. The individual who definitely prefers questionable companionship should be asked to move on to the place where those of his kind live. In this way can the moral, law abiding class of employes and their families be accorded the protection they deserve. Reduced to a few words, our family of employes who live rightly should not be asked to tolerate the few who find satisfaction in bootlegging, excess drinking or other forms of lawlessness. We have no hesitancy in saying that our men will overwhelmingly vote "aye" to this policy.

Pictures in the New Year

WITH the new year we will present to our readers each month a picture study, bring to these pages for our consideration, one of the great pictures of the world.

The history of the ages is writen in its pictures; the religion, the development, the culture, the strength and weakness of nations; the rise and fall of nations; the ideals of nations in war and peace; the ideals of nations as expressed in its heroes and heroines—as well as the struggles and vision and soul of the artists picturing every human emotion and experience.

We shall not attempt to follow the history of art, nor history through art. We shall not concern ourselves with the various schools of art, nor with the execution, style or technique so much as with the performances and personalities of artists and the subject matter of the pictures they painted. We shall attempt to bring the masterpieces and the painters of the world's masterpieces here in short sketches, that we may all know the joy which an appreciation of the patriotism, the sympathy, the courage, the piety and the beauty depicted brings to us.

Reliance Community Band

BANDS! Bauds! Bands! Music and yet more music in our part of the world. Bands and yet more Bands! Reliauce is the very latest recruit in the list of devotees—worshippers at the shrine of the God of Music.

Reliance Band organizatiou has beeu completed, its players are working and its development promises to stride along with the music enthusiasts of Reliance. Rehearsals come every Friday evening in the Bungalow. Here is the line-up:

President: Hugh Kelly.
Secretary: Thos. Hall.
Trustees; Leonard Hansen, Wm. Robinson, Mrs. H. A. Lawrence.

Players: Clement Anselmi, Wm. Sellers, Wm. Gibbs, Thos. Hall, John Easton, Jim Grosso, Merlyn Robertson, Otto Canestrina, Wm. Robertson, Jr., Clayton Robertson, Wm. Sisk, John Kovack, H. H. Hamblin, Leonard Hansen and Hugh Bates.

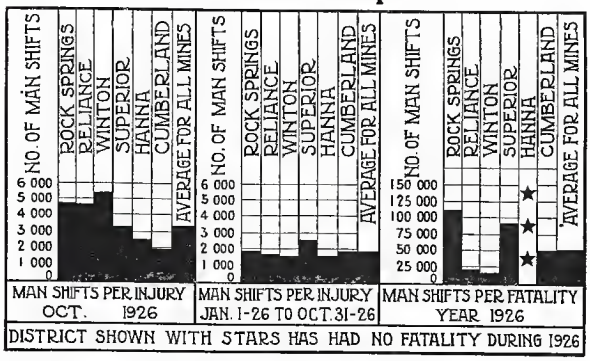
Number Four Community Council

W. J. RODDA, Secretary of No. Four Community Couucil, reports that this Council plans to meet semi-monthly during the winter. Meetings are held iu Lowell School House at present and all residents of the district are invited to join.

Messrs. Morgan Roberts, Richard Stanton and Pat Campbell were elected members of the Board of Directors. Mrs. Pat Campbell was unanimously elected Financial Secretary and the following were appointed by President J. Ramsay to act on a Christmas suggestion Committee: R. Stanton, E. Thomas and J. Thomas.

SAFETY

Accident Graph



IT is with pleasnre that we again can graphically record another excellent month from an injury standpoint. In fact, October shows the best record so far attained since statistics have been kept.

While no district was entirely free from injuries during the month, each reporting at least one, there were but fourteen accidents reported from all six districts and with nearly 47,000 man shifts worked during the month, the average is 3,356 man shifts for each injury. This is far above any monthly record to date and is about twice our yearly average.

Another noteworthy feature of the October injury list is the nnusual freedom from the avoidable accidents, or those that result from pure carelessness upon the part of the injured. Of the fourteen injuries, the majority show no undue lack of care npon the part of those injured and are the type that it would be difficult to employ preventative measures to avert.

The nature of the coal mining indnstry is one that precludes the possibility of a total elimination of all accidents, but the little injuries, one by one, which are due to pure carelessness and lack of foresight are the ones which we can and must avoid. Our record this month shows what can be done.

Hanna still maintains an unblemished record as the only district in which no fatality has occurred during 1926.

The October Injury List

Driver—Was riding front end of loaded car going into entry. A loader had run a loaded car on entry and left it standing near a brattice that was hung across entry. As horse went through brattice, he turned quickly and driver's leg was caught between tail chain and car.

Driller—Was loading coal on conveyor when some shots were fired. Vibration caused some loose coal to fall from roof and he was injured about the chest, scalp and foot.

Car repairer—Was repairing cars on switch near car shop. Through error of another employe, a pit car was permitted to run onto switch and his leg was caught between bumpers, causing fracture of one bone of leg.

Miner—A large piece of coal rolled from pile, striking a prop and dislodging it. This permitted the top coal that was being supported by the prop to fall and he was pinned beneath the coal, receiving injuries to scalp and severe laceration of hand, arm and foot.

Trimmer—Was walking to his working place when he slipped and fell, spraining wrist.

Miner—Was working in his room. A piece of parting rock fell, striking him and lacerating scalp.

Miner—Was sliding down his coal chute. A piece of coal rolled down behiud him, striking him and injuring forearm.

Miner—Was loading coal and rock from side of entry. He was picking up a piece of rock, when a piece of rock rolled from side, striking hand and crushing finger.

Miner—Was running a car down the slant. He missed one of the sprags and caught the corner of the car with one hand and the rail with the other. The pull was too great and his shonlder was dislocated.

Driver—Was kicked ou leg by mule. Leg bruised and he was later forced to lose several working days.

Driver—Was placing empty cars for night shift. His mule turued at parting switch, turning empty car over ou its side. He was thrown out of car and caught beneath it, brnising back and legs.

Miner—Was attempting to couple cars and caught hand between car bumpers, crushing right hand.

Loader—Was blocking car. Car derailed, catching hand and lacerating finger.

Outside laborer—Was digging ditch. Ditch caved in. Several teeth were loosened and jaw injured.

Tono Safety Chapter

A CHAPTER of the Joseph A. Holmes Safety Association has recently been organized at Tono with 52 charter members. The purpose of this organization is the furtherance of safety work in and about the mines and the dissemination of first aid knowledge and training. In addition to the practical work of the organization, the social features have a large part in the order of the meeting.

The following officers have been elected for the ensuing year:

President—Joe Patterson.
Vice-President—Bert Boardman.
Sec'y-Treasurer—Mrs. Fern Boardman.
Safety Director—William Hann.
Educational Directors—Fred Pontin, Mrs. Harriet Way.
Health Director—Dr. Dail W. Conger.
Social Directors—Dave Gilfillan, Mrs. Edith Ash, Mrs. Allene Warren, Mrs. Joe Patterson, Mrs. Leah Davis.
Executive Committee—Joe Mossop, Bert Patterson, Earl Ash, Tom Brean, George Wigley.

Mr. Schoenning of the Bureau of Mines, State First Aid and Mine Rescue Instructor, was present at the first meeting and assisted in the formation of the chapter.

The chapter will hold two meetings a month, one of which will be devoted to entertainment.

Look Out for Carbon Monoxide

WITH the advent of cold weather, the invisible armies of carbon monoxide are busy mobilizing their forces for their annual attack on unsuspecting victims, according to Theodore Maisch in the "Rocky Mountain News." Already in Rock Springs one life has been lost through the murderous assaults of this molecule.

The fumes strike without warning; they are odorless, colorless and tasteless. Often even the premonitory symptoms of headache, nausea and weakness in the legs are lacking.

All breathing things, with the one exception of cockroaches, are quickly asphyxiated by these fumes that pour from furnaces, radiant heaters, automobile exhausts and other sources of combustion. The cockroach can safely amble aloug uudisturbed on his daily rounds, in an atmosphere that would quickly kill man. As small a proportion as one tenth of one per ceut is fatal to man, and most animals in a short time.

Monoxide is a peculiar poison. In fact, it is not a poison in the strict sense of the word, despite its effect and menace to life. It destroys life by robbing the blood of oxygen. Interruption in breathing follows, thus preventing the necessary removal of the oxygen supply and death quickly results.

A fatal proportion of monoxide gas is quickly reached in an unventilated room in which a heating appliance is burning, unless the appliance has an outlet to the open air through perfect flues. Even when a heating appliance is in perfect condition there is always the possible danger resulting from the generation of the fumes. With the ordinary manufactured gas which is furnished for domestic use in many cities (this does not necessarily include the natural gas which contains little if any carbon monoxide) one can light a gas stove which is in perfect coudition and place a cold kettle of water on top for heating. The flames striking the cooled kettle will become chilled, resulting in incomplete combustion and the consequent generation of a large volume of carbon monoxide gas.

In late years, one of the greatest contributors to the annual death toll has been the automobile. Deaths from this cause have become particularly heavy during the winter months when car owners are workiug over their automobiles, in unventilated garages, with the engines ruuning.

Oue authority states that the exhaust from an automobile eugiue coutains from 5 to 10 per cent carbon monoxide. A small car running on an ordinary mixture in a closed, single car garage can produce an atmosphere fatal to life in five minutes time. Obviously, no one should ever attempt to warm up an automobile except uuder the freest sort of ventilation.

Unfortunately, there is a most dangerous belief current that an automobile engine will stop runuing for lack of fresh air before the atmosphere has become fatally charged with the fumes. Auyone adhering to this theory is not only foolishly optimistic but is inviting the undertaker to make a professional call.

Recently, at the U. S. Bureau of Mines experimeutal station at Pittsburgh, a small car that had been operated daily was run into a garage having a capacity of about 3,000 cubic feet. This is about twice the sizo of an ordinary siugle car garage. Doors and windows were closed aud a dog was placed on the driver's seat and the engine started at idling speed, which is considerable slower than the average motorist uses when warming up his engine.

Twenty minutes later, when the doors were opened and the engineers entered, the dog was found unconscious on the floor of the car. Analysis showed the air to contain 1.3 per cent carbon monoxide, a proportion sufficient to cause death in a few minutes.

The engine was allowed to continue runniug until stopped for want of oxygen. This occured at the end of two hours. Tests of the air disclosed a proportion of 2.1 per cent carbon monoxide, sufficient to produce instant death to man.

What To Do with the Gas Victim

Carry the victim into a room of average temperature where the air is fresh. The chill of the outdoors might later bring on an attack of pneumonia.

Get tho monoxide molecules out of the lungs by means of artificial respiration, the same as you would treat a drowning victim.

Loosen the clothing and keep the victim warm with blankets and hot water bottles until the doctor arrives.

On recovery the patient should rest completely for mauy hours. All exertion should be forbidden, otherwise injury to the heart may result.

He Laughed

He laughed when they told him the ladder was weak,
And remarked that it would hold half a ton.
It cost him a hundred to settle the bill
When the doctor and nurses were done.

He laughed wheu his foreman urged greater care
As he carelessly cleaned the machine.
The doctor remarked as he bound up the wound,
"It's the very worst mangling I've seen."

He laughed when the doctor ordered him home,
For a couple of days with a cold.
In a ward for consumptives he thinks of the past,
It's too late now to help him he's told.

He laughed when told that infection might come
From leaving a cut undressed,
'Tis said he looked natural as if asleep,
His headstone says he's "At Rest."

He laughed when told to go light on food,
He said he would eat what he chose.
The funeral was large, the music was fiue,
On his grave was planted a rose.

He laughed when a shop-mate dug from his eye
A speck with a match, whittled round,
They took off the bandages after six weeks,
He could see with one eye it was found.

He laughed when they warned him to drive with due care,
And he struck a sixty mile clip.
The judge fined him fifty, and gave him three months,
He had broken ouly one hip.

He laughed when advised to insure his life,
And said he would live forty years.
His widow does washing to earn her support
And he might have saved her the tears.

—Ansonia Clock Co. "Tattler."

The Foreman's Report

A spinster was shocked at the language used by two meu repairing telegraph wires.

She wrote to the company on the matter, and the foreman was asked to report. This he did in the following words: "Me and Bill were on this job. I was up the telegraph pole, aud accidentally let the hot lead fall on Bill. It went down his neck. Then he said: 'You really must be more careful, Harry.'"

—Teamwork.

A Christmas Gift

"Daddie, I know what I'm goin' to give you for Christmas," said Sonny, sidling up to his dad. "A nice new cane."

"But I have one, son," replied his father.

"Yes, I know it, but I've just broken it playing with Fido," was the straight-forward declaration.

Madame Curie

A Tiny Woman - A Great Scientist

For much of the material in this story we are indebted to Doctor Oliver Chambers, Rock Springs, whose courtesy made available to us the files of the Department of Literary Research, American College of Surgeons.

"Nothing is to be feared—only to be understood." This one statement of Madame Curie, one of the most outstanding examples of courage the world has ever known, surely proclaims her as preeminently the scientist with the searching, scientific type of mind to which the world owes its advance. It was during her laboratory search for the element now known as radium of whose presence she was sure and whose power she partly recognized but which baffled isolation, whose separate entity had not been established. She became ill. Fellow scientists urged her to abandon her seemingly hopeless task. Many believed that even if the new element could be produced, it would be a menace to the world. It was then she made her memorable reply: "Nothing is to be feared—only to be understood."

The attendance of Madame Curie at an international conference of the world's greatest experts on the control of cancer and the visit of Madame Curie to America whose women gave her the money with which to purchase the first gram of radium she ever owned and with which she was able to continue her studies—lends timeliness to a consideration of the life and work of this woman who has not only enriched the material and the scientific world, but who has held high the spiritual torch of courage whose glow will always be needed to light the paths of progress.

Madame Curie is Polish by birth and French only by marriage. Her father was a professor of physics at Warsaw University and her maiden name was Marie Skladowski. Marie's mother died when she was only eight years old and she became her father's charge and little helper as we can understand she would delight to be. However, Marie's father did not have much money and as she grew up she took a position as governess in a Russian family. In one of the too frequent risings among the Warsaw students, she once stood a chance of being questioned as their friend and perhaps involuntarily betraying them. Rather than risk this she went away to Paris and became a student in the University, where, in 1893, she gained the licentiate in physics and the next year the same in mathematics.

There she met the brilliant student Pierre Curie, who as her teacher, found in her not only a helper but even a forerunner. In 1895 they were married. It was an ideal marriage, each desiring to honor the other most—and, working together, each intent to hear what Science had to say. A writer in the "Scientific American" has said that "they afford an example of a most interesting collaboration, since it concerns a husband and wife, both of high scientific attainments, who aided one another with their efforts and knowledge in the arduous path that finally led to the production of pure radium."

The November, 1924 number of "World Health" published, by permission of Madame Curie, excerpts from her book, "Les Grands Hommes de France: Pierre Curie." Commenting on her giving this permission, the editor of "World Health" says: "In the quiet seclusion of the laboratory, still alive with the spirit of the world-renowned Master, Madame Pierre Curie received us with the charm which is characteristic of the truly great."

We re-quote the non-technical parts of the story, written by Madame Curie in the first person: "I have already mentioned that in 1897 Pierre Curie was engaged in working on the growth of crystals. At the beginning of the holidays I had finished a study on the magnetic properties of tempered steel, which had procured for us a small grant from the societe d'encouragement pour l'industrie Nationale. Our daughter, Irene, was born in September and as soon as I had recovered I set to work in the laboratory again with the intention of preparing a thesis for a doctor's degree. . . . .

". . It was at this point in our work that we were greatly handicapped by the lack of adequate means; lack of accommodation, lack of money, lack of assistants. Pitchblende was a costly mineral and we could not buy a sufficient quantity of it. The principal source of this mineral at that time was at Saint Joachemsthal (Bohemia) where there was a mine exploited by the Austrian Government for the extraction of uranium. According to our conjectures all the radium and part of the polonium should be found in the residues of this manufacture. These residues up till then had been of no value."

"Thanks to the support of the Academy of Science at Vienna we were able to procure several tons of the residues on advantageous terms and we used it as raw material. To meet the ex-

penses of treatment we had first of all to depend on our own resources; we were later given some grants and received some outside help.

"The question of laboratory accommodation was particularly pressing; we did not know where to carry on our chemical processes. We had to set to work in an unused shed, separated by a courtyard from the workshop where our electrometric apparatus was installed. It was a floorless frame barrack, destitute of fittings, with a skylight roof which was not a complete protection against the rain; its furnishing consisted of well-worn tables of pine wood, a cast-iron stove affording insufficient heat and the blackboard Pierre Curie always liked to use. . . . .

"In this homemade laboratory we carried on our labors almost unaided for two years, working together both in the chemical part of our researches and the study of the radiation of the increasingly active substances we obtained. Then our efforts had to be divided: Pierre Curie continued the researches on the properties of radium while I went on with the chemical processes with the object of preparing pure salt of radium. I would have to treat as much as twenty kilogrammes of material at once which meant that the shed would be full of precipitates and liquids; it was very hard work transferring the containers, decanting the liquids and stirring the boiling material in a cast-iron basin with an iron rod. . . . The Congress of 1900 gave us an opportunity of demonstrating the new radio—active substances to foreign scientists at first hand. Our discoveries formed one of the main points on which the interest of the Congress was focused.

"We were at that time completely absorbed in the new field which our unexpected discovery had opened up to us. In spite of the adverse conditions under which we were working, we were very happy. We passed day after day in the laboratory taking our simple meal there student fashion. In our bare shed a great sense of well-being reigned; sometimes while supervising some operation we would walk to and fro talking over our work, present and future. If we were cold a cup of hot tea by the fire would cheer us. We lived in a unique state of preoccupation as though in a dream.

"We used to come back in the evening after dinner to see that all was well in our domain. On tables and shelves were the precious products for which we had no home; on all sides you could distinguish their faintly luminous outlines and these glimmerings which seemed suspended in the darkness never failed to fill us with emotion and delight.

"Nominally, Pierre Curie had no claim on the services of the school employees. However, the laboratory assistant who had been at his disposal for his experimental work when he was in charge still continued to help him in his spare time. This good man whose name was Petit was really fond of us; we were helped in many ways by good-will and the interest he took in our work.

"Thus the work on radio-activity began in solitude. But in view of the magnitude of the task, the necessity for help became more and more apparent. In 1898 one of the heads of the school, G. Bemont, collaborated with us for a time. In 1900 Pierre Curie became connected with a young chemist, Andre Debierne, an assistant of Friedel, who thought a great deal of him. On the proposal of Pierre Curie, Debierne willingly agreed to undertake work on radio-activity. Although he was working in the physics-chemistry laboratory of the Sorbonne directed by Jean Perrin, he came to see us frequently in our shed and soon became a very close friend of ours, of Dr. Curie and later of our children.

"Outside of the work with our collaborators we saw very few people at the laboratory; occasional physicists and chemists would come from time to time to see our experiments or to ask Dr. Curie for advice or information for his authority in several branches of physics was well known. There were many memorable conversations in front of the blackboard which were a great stimulus to scientific interest and enthusiasm for work without interrupting our reflections or disturbing the atmosphere of peace and meditation which is the true atmosphere of a laboratory."

This gives us in simple language the story of the work and struggle and happiness of the Curies which went on until in May, 1898, Madame Curie very frail, very tired, stepped out into the Spring sunshine of Paris with one of the secrets of the ages in her hand. It was carried in a box of chemist's lead; she had also found a harness for the new fearful power.

Only those who have worked at a "creative job" can know the fascination of discovery and can appreciate the motive which led these two people to devote their lives to the separation of radium and its allied compounds and the study of their nature. The children of one's brain are immortal. No one can injure them. No one can buy them. They remain through the ages.

Someone has arranged a table of comparisons to help us understand the power of radium, suggesting that if one gram could be persuaded to discharge in one minute all the energy it will eventually discharge in 20,000 years—its normal lifetime—we would have heat enough to raise

thirty-two tons of water from the freezing point to the boiling point; that, could we produce a ton of radium; its energy harnessed to human uses would drive a ship of 15,000 tons with engines of 15,000 horsepower at a speed of fifteen knots an hour continuously throughout thirty years. Today in order to procure the energy for this undertaking it would require a million and a half tons of coal—a pyramid more than sixteen acres in extent and as high as the dome on the Capitol at Washington.

But mercifully, perhaps, the quantity of the precious substance in the universe and particularly in the earth's crust at the present time is exceedingly small. The total output of the largest of the three or four companies in the world which are producing radium commercially is about an ounce, but even this is a quantity of vast importance when it is brought to mind that there are perhaps only seven ounces in existence and that the market price is $100,000 or $120,000 per gram. This is 200,000 times its weight in gold.

But, to go back to the Curies themselves—the death in April, 1906, of Pierre Curie, one moment all alive, the next knocked down by a wagon on the Rue Dauphine and gone—was a blow to science for which there seemed no solace. The strong spirit of his wife almost failed, but the demand for radium study increased as its healing virtue was learned—so she set to work again.

Readers of women's magazines know that the end of the World War found Madame Curie without funds and will remember the call that went out to and was so splendidly answered by American women in their gift to Madame Curie of a gram of radium purchased at a cost of $100,000. American women were proud to assist this frail, tiny woman, the great and heroic scientist.

Death of Mrs. James McPhie Sad Grief to District

NOT often does loss in one home carry the universal grief that we have all experienced in the passing of Mrs. James McPhie, whose death came as a shock to all of us, for, while she had been ill for some time, it was thought that she was on the mend and her family had not been seriously alarmed.

Four Generations of Mothers and Daughters; Seated: Mrs. John Corrigan. Standing (centre) Mrs. James McPhie, Mrs. Roy Burchard and little Miss Audrey Burchard.

Mrs. McPhie was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Corrigan and came with her parents to Rock Springs when she was a child—so that almost her whole life was spent here.

She was married in June, 1902, and she and Mr. McPhie have lived in several of the towns in our district but are best known in Reliance, where they have always been interested in the things that make for a happy, congenial and advancing community life.

Mrs. McPhie is survived by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Corrigan of Los Angeles, three sisters and three brothers. The sisters are Mrs. Miles of Los Angeles, Mrs. Jack Lee of Alaska and Mrs. John Lane of Rock Springs. The brothers are Eugene, John and Terry Corrigan of Los Angeles. Then in Mrs. McPhie's own home she is survived by Mr. McPhie, Mrs. Roy Burchard of Standardville, Utah, and Martin, Ronald, Joseph, Florence and Audry and to them and to Mrs. R. Gibbs, the sister of Mr. McPhie, we most particularly offer our heartfelt sympathy, sorrowing with them in their loss.

Mrs. McPhie was buried from her Reliance home, many Rock Springs friends going out for the service, which was held under the auspices of the Church of the Latter Day Saints to Rock Springs cemetery.

Winton Bathhouse

By Thos. Foster

THE Winton Bathhouse was put in operation on November 1st. The building consists of three compartments; the main bath room for the men has thirty showers and three hundred baskets, and will accommodate three hundred men. The women's bath room has six showers and six booths. The boys' bath room has three showers.

That the Bathhouse is appreciated by the people is evidenced by the number of people using it. This is noticeable especially with the boys, who are willing to take a bath daily in the shower room, while at home their parents have a hard time inducing them to wash their faces and hands. This is probably due to the fact that it requires very little effort to get their necks and ears clean under the showers.

The women's bath room will no doubt be a big help to the mothers who can take their children to the bathhouse and eliminate some of their house work.

If everyone will use their best efforts to help keep the Bathhouse clean, it will prove a great help to the community. It's ours. Let's all help care for it.

New Bathhouse at Winton. Oh Skin-nay, come on in and have a—shower.

Engineers' Department

Radio Interference

D. C. McKeehan

THIS is the time of year when the radio enthusiast is at the height of his glory. Nothing will so roil his temper and disposition as interference. It may manifest itself as a loud report at the receiving set yet be a minute quantity at the source.

In the early days of radio with crystal and single-tube sets having rather low sensitivity, interference, though in evidence did comparatively little harm, but now with the more delicate apparatus and the amplification of weaker and weaker signals in the desire to pick up more distant stations, makes it necessary that power stations and users of electrical energy reduce to a minimum unnecessary and minute radiations of the interfering waves.

At one time the telephone companies joined the radio fans in complaining of faulty power circuits, while now they are one of the radio offenders themselves, so sensitive have the radio sets become.

Not many weeks ago the writer had the opportunity of discussing radio interference with a representative of one of the large manufacturers of radio apparatus. He had listened in on our town for three consecutive nights and had no complaint to make regarding power circuits, however, he added, there may be customers using small motors or devices that emit small sparks that will radiate interference for quite a distance.

Power line interference may be located and stopped, but the matter of locating the user of some device that is troublesome is a more difficult matter, especially when the user is not aware that he is causing any trouble.

An analysis of complaints made by one large company recently showed the following results:

10 per cent of the reported troubles disappeared before they could be investigated.

10 per cent were due to defects in the complainant's radio set.

15 per cent were due to grounded street-lighting circuits.

25 per cent were due to loose connections, poor insulation, grounds, etc., of power and lighting circuits.

40 per cent were due to a large variety of causes for which the power company in no way could be blamed, such as high-frequency experimenters, electro-medical apparatus, railroad bells, noisy motors, crossing signals, etc.

The acknowledged sources of interference are (1) static; (2) regenerative sets; (3) defective connections in receiving sets; (4) equipment and apparatus connected with utility circuits, operating either normally or in some cases defectively, for the operation of which the company is not responsible. Static, which will always be with us, is a natural phenomena over which man has no control, however, static is often wrongly accused. Regenerative sets have been known to cause annoyance at a distance of 50 miles. The elimination of this type of set will undoubtedly eliminate a high percentage of interference.

Street-lighting circuits may be a prolific source of trouble and at times, when the circuit is absolutely free from grounds, i.e., leakage to earth. Impaired insulation on the conductors inside the iron supporting brackets for the lamps may allow of a static discharge, also called brush discharge and spitting, to take place from the conductor to the iron support. This action is quite similar to a spark gap sending set in which the aerial is the street lighting circuit. In fact, any condition that brings about sparking in overhead wires is liable to interfere with radio reception.

The long distance power transmission companies are now using carrier-current radio as a method of communication between stations and terminal points. In the carrier-current system the antenna at the sending end parallels the power line in close proximity for several hundred feet and likewise at the receiving end. The power line acts as the connecting medium between the two antennae. Any slight disturbance in the power lines, which carry as much as 220,000 volts, are reflected in the receiving sets, however, interference is a thing seldom experienced from these lines.

Sparking in small motors or circuits that are opened and closed continuously may cause interference yet most of these can de remedied by connecting a condenser to the motor brushes or across the contact which is opened.

The general method of detection of radio trouble is to listen in at various places with a loop antenna set and determine the direction of the source of trouble by revolving the loop. In case there is more than one source of trouble the location becomes quite difficult unless one be an adept at this class of work.

The Men Who Go Up

THE Western Electric Co. had a contest recently for employes, the subject for discussion being, "Why are People Promoted?" The winning answer is printed in the September issue of the "Open Shop Review:"

"People may be given executive positions because of personal influence, or because of emergencies; but the true promotion comes to those who have earned it by their accomplishments. It comes to those who can handle the general problems of related work as well as the details of their own job; to those who can subordinate self when the interests of the organization are furthered: to those who extend hearty co-operation to others in their work.

"Because they think straight and make clean-cut decisions; because they weigh other people's views with a sense of honest value; because, by their personal endeavors, they encourage others to do better; because their personality inspires confidence in them and their work—for these they are promoted.

"Promotion comes if they are capable of still greater growth and advancement; if they are interested in the personal welfare of their co-workers; if they have a wholesome supply of healthy pep. For these broad-minded people with strong qualities of integrity, initiative, perseverance and leadership, promotion is not dependent upon a vacancy—an opening is made for them. Or rather, it was there all the time awaiting the right man."

Early History of Undergound Haulage

(This is the first series of articles on Underground Haulage. Subsequent articles will appear in later issues.)

Kirk V. Cammack

FOR our earliest written knowledge of mining operations we must accept the description given in a book written in Latin about the Thirteenth century. At that time copper and tin mines were about the only ore bodies being worked and the methods of mining them were very crude.

The use of any type of drill was unknown, the ore being broken by building a fire against the face of the drift until the rock became heated, when it was raked away and cold water thrown against the face which cracked the rock so it could be pried out with bars. No account is given of any ventilating system, but it is safe to assume that the air in the workings was of pretty poor quality, but as all the mines were worked by slaves, no one, but them, cared much. Two methods of transportation were used. If the mine was being worked by only a few men, a cowhide with holes at the four corners was spread out at the working place, as much ore as a man could carry was thrown on, then it was carried to the shaft and a rope secured to the corners by which it was pulled to the surface. If the mine being worked was more pretentious, a rude, flat bottomed sled was taken to the face loaded to capacity with the ore, then pulled by hand to the shaft where it was loaded into a basket made of withes in which it was pulled or carried to the surface.

At a later date long narrow trays with handles on each end by which they were carried were used. These, together with sleds equipped with runners and pulled by women or boys were used in Great Britain at a much later date, and in fact are still used in some mines in that country in thin seams where the expense of brushing the roof for head room for cars is prohibitive. The next step in transportation improvement was the addition of wooden wheels to the sleds, this probably came about by the use of rollers under the sleds where the going was hard and the laborers realizing this advantage would try to attach them in some manner to the sled to make a rude sort of a wheel.

Wheelbarrows were probably introduced about this time, for by their use much heavier loads could be handled than by carrying, especially if some sort of a road was laid on the mine floor. In some metal mines in both this country and in Europe they are still used, although they are seldom found in coal mines. The four-wheeled truck or tub soon replaced the wheelbarrow for general use. At first these were only used on the main haulage roads, the ore or coal being carried to them from the face by the use of buckets or wicker baskets, but soon cars or "waggons" were made of such size that they could be pulled into the face. The wheel buggies used in the present Kansas narrow seam, long wall mines, are but a modification of this idea. These wheeled trays were known as tubs and in England the term is still used for mine cars, although very few tubs are used. Pushing these trays was known as putting and later this term was converted to tramming in the United States.

In 1767 some of the coal mines of England adapted the plan of laying metal plates in all their main entries to make a beter surface for the pulling or pushing of the tubs, and shortly after this the use of wrought iron rails was introduced for track, the wheels being grooved to fit the track. Following the enactment of a law in 1883 prohibiting the employment or use of women or children under 10 years of age in the mines, shetland ponies were introduced as substitutes for the putters employed in conveying the coal from the working face to the shaft. Where the coal seams were thicker, horses were employed and in England and in some of the western coal camps they are still the favorite animals for underground haulage.

In some of the smaller Illinois mines dogs were used in the earlier part of the Nineteenth century for hauling coal. In one Ohio mine they were used for this purpose for a period of considerably over 30 years, and dogs were pulling coal out of a small mine located adjacent to Cambridge, Ohio, as late as 1917. A book of metallurgy published in 1852 says that "the dog-cart was at that time in general use in the coal mines of the western United States and furnishes a most convenient vehicle for handling coal underground." At about this time in some of the coal mines of West Virginia and Kentucky and in the copper mines of Michigan, oxen were being used underground but to a very limited extent as they furnished a very unsatisfactory means of haulage.

The earliest adaption of any type of engine to underground haulage was in 1812 or 1813, when George Stephenson so altered an underground engine at Killingsworth Colliery, England, as to make it haul the coal up and down an incline plane to the shaft. Chains were originally used to haul the coal, the use of light round iron wire ropes being introduced sometime between 1841 and 1850. Rope haulage was introduced in the United States about 1870 and experiments had been made in this country prior to that date on the use of steam locomotives underground. Experiments along this line also began in the old country about the same time but with indifferent success because of the difficulty of disposing with the smoke and other products of combustion. At one time they were extensively used in the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania and in the Pocahoutas region of West Virginia, where there are still a few used in some of the smaller mines where the tonnage remaining to be mined does not warrant the installation of a more modern haulage system.

From 1875 to 1895, a great many experiments were made with compressed air locomotives, ten or twelve different types being tried out by operators who desired a haulage system free from fire risk and which could be used in a gassy mine. Several types of gasoline motors were in use during this period both in this country and in Europe. The first one in the old country being used in coal mines in the Ruhr district and first in the United States in the mines of the Sangamon Coal Company in Illinois.

By 1910 it was stated that there were about 300 gas locomotives in use in different parts of the world and by 1915 there were about that many in use in the United States. This type of locomotive had the great advantage of flexibility and cheapness of installation over previous locomotives, but their use underground was restricted because of the danger from their exhaust gases and from the mechanical difficulties encountered when attempting to keep them in continuous operation.

Armistice Day is Observed in Hanna

IN commemoration of the unselfish services rendered by our boys and of the siguing of the Armistice, the people of Hanna gathered at the Opera House on November the 10th at 8:00 P. M., to pay reverent tribute to those brave boys who made the supreme sacrifice, and to prove to those that still remain that WE DID NOT FORGET.

Mr. T. H. Butler, Mine Superintendent, Hanna, chief speaker at Hanna Armistice Day Program.

At 7:00 P. M., the line of march was formed at the Cottage Home and led by the Hanna Band and ex-service men in uniform, wended its way through No. 2 Town and thence up Front Street to the Opera House, the band playing patriotic airs while marching. The line of march halted in front of the Opera House and the band rendered several selections, after which all entered the Opera House, where the following program took place:

Selection .....Hanna Band
Remarks by Chairman .....Henry Jones
Address .....T. H. Butler
Selection .....Hanna Band
Address .....S. Dickinson
Selection .....Hanna Band
Community singing of war songs led by Mr. C. D. Williamson. Piano accompaniment, Miss Leona R. O'Brien.
Tableau.....Mrs. G. G. Stoddard, Columbia; W. A. Ahlstrom, Army; H. M. Challender, Marines; A. W. Bailey, Navy.
Demonstration of Manual of Arms.. Dr. G. G. Stoddard, W. A. Ahlstrom.

After the exercises, the floor was cleared and a large crowd enjoyed dancing until the wee small hours of the morning, when all departed for their homes, voting the 8th Anniversary celebration of Armistice Day a huge success, and vowing that "We will not forget."

Mr. Butler's address follows:

"Dear Citizens:

"I feel very highly honored in being allowed the privilege of meeting with you and having a part in the exercises on this auspicious occasion. Being the son of a Civil War Veteran and father of an ex-service man who had the privilege of serving his country for twenty-eight months in our Navy during and following the World War, is it any wonder that the sound of the music and the sight of the Stars and Stripes, floating in the breeze, causes the blood to flow faster in my veins, and fills my heart with gratitude that I am privileged to be an American Citizen?

"When we recall the sacrifices made, the achievements gained by you boys under the most trying and difficult conditions, existing in training camps, and trenches, it is fitting and proper that the recurring anniversary of Armistice Day be commemorated with thanksgiving and prayer—and with exercises designed to perpetuate the peace so dearly bought. We who were left behind to keep the home fires burning watched the daily papers with anxiety and eagerness hoping each day that a kind providence would interfere and terminate the awful struggle that could only bring sadness and sorrow to the homes of thousands in this land and in far off Europe.

"We can only imagine your feelings and you ours when, on that never-to-be-forgotten 11th day of November, 1918, the glad tidings was flashed over the entire World that hostilities had ceased, the great conflict was ended, and the Allies were victorious. True many of the brave boys that left their homes, full of hope and pride, failed to return. Theirs was indeed the supreme sacrifice. We pause to think of them.

"And you men who fought and suffered so that the World would be a safe and fit place to live in, now that the World has been restored to peace, you should use your influence and good offices to make laws and enforce them to the end that our children and grandchildren may benefit by your sacrifices and achievements and that your services for your Country and Flag will not have been in vain.

"The Red Cross informs us that 20,000 veterans of the World War die every year, and that a liberal percentage of the deaths are from service disabilities. Let us hope that through the efforts of your American Legion suitable legislation will be enacted so that just and wise assistance can be given them.

"In recognition of the faithful service rendered and in commemoration of those that made the supreme sacrifice, it will be our sacred privilege to bow in reverent tribute on this, their day. So on the morrow, friends, at 11:00 in the forenoon, let us pause for one minute and remain silent in reverent memory and in prayer for peace which should prevade the whole World for evermore."

Archie Hay Post, American Legion, Leads Rock Springs and District in Public Observance of Armistice Day

ARMISTICE Day belongs to our generation. Our generation made it. Our observance of it will make the how and why of its observance in future generations. It is the most largely recognized "end-of-the-war day" the world has even known. It is celebrated throughout the countries of the World War allied armies. France observes it and sings again "La Marseillaise" as it was sung eight years ago when "The day of glory has arrived" meant more than ever before. Great Britain observes it and again lights her huge Bonfires of Victory as from the countries of her far-flung empire representatives meeting

(Please turn to page 363)

Hats off! The Colors!

Good Old Santa Will Light Trees For All of Us

HEIGH HO! Heigh ho! All you boys and girls and folks and mothers and daddies of the nice big Union Pacific Coal Company family. I have something perfectly tremendous to tell you. Ohee! Ooohee! Do you know who's been right up to the North Pole to Santa Claus' house and heard the most—and most—and most things about Christmas? And,—do you know who almost told Santa something he shouldn't? But he didn't because he knew s'prises were fun at Christmas and you mustn't tell things round about then. I've been so excited. But I'll try to go back and tell you about it right from the beginning.

You see, Allister—his name is Allister—came to see us one day at the magazine office to bring us a picture of himself and his dog. We like boys who bring us pictures. Well, when he came in we'd been reading that story we all know about the little boy who wasn't very well so he couldn't go outside to play in the evenings and used to sit in the upstairs window of his home and watch "Leerie" light the street lamps every night. He said that when he grew up he'd go round with "Leerie" and help him light the lights. Allister read one verse of the story with us:

"Now Tom would be a driver and Maria go to sea,
And my papa's a banker and as rich as he can be;
But I, when I am stronger and can choose what I'm to do,
Leerie, I'll go round at night and light the lamps
with you!"

Then we started talking about Christmas and we said: "Why, that's what good old santa is—a lamplighter for all the Christmas trees, just like Leerie."

Just then Allister's big brother, Athol, came along and said: "Want to come out to the Air Field and see the big North Pole air ship?"—so off we hustled 'cause it couldn't stay long. And we saw the air ship and Captain Bennett who was up at the North Pole and he let Allister look right into the ship and told him about the North.

Well, that very night after Allister got home and said good-night to his daddy and went to bed, the Christmas fairies came to get him and they took him away; away over mountains and rivers and long, long stretches of prairie and lots of snow and cold, right up to Santa Claus' house at the Far North. It was terribly cold but Allister didn't mind it as they hurried along an ice bridge. Then rattle went a door knob, big icy one, creak went the hinges and there he stood, breathless, on

the threshold of Santa Claus' house. Santa wasn't there but Mrs. Santa was so he dashed right up to her and said: "Oh, Mrs. Santa, could I, please could I go round with Santa and light the trees for all the boys and girls in The Union Pacific Coal Company family like a Leerie. And Mrs. Santa, let's ask Captain Bennett for his big air ship and fly out to Tono, too. Please, Mrs. Santa." But such a fuss as there was over in a corner behind piles and piles of dolls and skates and books and baseballs! There was Dasher and Dancer, Prancer and Vixen, all Santa's reindeers. How they snorted and shook their heads! Such a fuss! Allister was afraid and Mrs. Santa hurried over to quiet them and assure them they'd surely be going with Santa Claus this year just like they always do. Allister decided not to say anything to Santa about the air ship—and everything was all right in about a minute because Santa himself stuck his head right through a funny sort of paper wall and smiled right at them all. Dancer and Prancer and Vixen stooped making a noise and Santa asked Allister into his store room. Such a place! Allister says he couldn't describe it.

And then—and then Santa Claus told Allister about some of the things he was going to arrange for us all. Trees for everybody. A Santa visit for everybody. Gifts and toys for everybody. Fruit and candy for everybody. And a Christmas pageant at Reliance, showing the nativity scene and a chorus singing, "Peace on Earth—tidings of great joy," just like the angel chorus did long ago. And at Winton an even better tree and community program than the Council arranged last year. Cumberland is to have two trees, because Cumberland is two towns—with heaps and heaps of entertainment and a dance. Then Santa said there just were so many splendid organizations working together in the Superior Community Council that he hadn't had the least speck of trouble getting a lot of wonderful folks to help him there. And at No. 4, Rock Springs, the Community Council has appointed a Christmas committee to work with the Parent Teacher's Association and plan a wonderful Christmas for everybody. Then Miss Cornieleussen and Troop One Girl Scouts are going to sing carols, early on Christmas eve. Everybody enjoyed them so much last Christmas and they had such fun, too, that they said they were going again. Santa said he appreciated everybody helping him. Isn't he the darlingest, most appreciative jolly old gentleman? Allister says he likes him better than ever since he was up there because he saw how wonderful he was to Mrs. Santa and everybody and how carefully he arranges his long lists. And Allister knows he was up there because the next mornig—it was his birthday too—he found the little aeroplane that Santa gave him as he started him off home again with the fairies—right beside his bed.

Only One Kind of Christmas

J. McD.

THERE are many kinds of most everything. Many kinds of most concrete things like tables and chairs and books and desks. There are many kinds of people. There are many kinds of days and countries and villages and cities. Then there are many kinds of the things that are not concrete like ideals and ideas and theories. But somehow there's only one kind of a Best Merry Christmas. Only one kind of a Christmas that's the right kind.

One kind of a Best Merry Christmas. And it's the kind of a Christmas we had when we were children. Oh, it may not be the same kind of a physical Christmas with its Christmas eve of: "Now go to bed so Santa can come," after a day of helping mother and perhaps delivering last minute packages for Aunt and having a last peek at our gifts for mother, daddy and brothers and sisters purchased out of a carefully saved allowance stretched over every member of the family and to cover a gift for teacher because, even if she hadn't always been decently understanding—it was Christmas time, the time of good-will. And then Christmas morning with its happiness and expectancy, its scampering in nightgowns, its thrill of bulging stockings and gaily wrapped packages; with its sound of early church bells.

Not necessarily the same physical Christmas. But wherever we are the Best Christmas must carry the same wholesale abandon to the spirit of the day, to that spirit of love and giving which we had as children, which took in our known world. We loved everybody. We—for this day could do nothing that was not quite "cricket." It was Christmas and we bestowed our blessing on the world like Tiny Tim, when he said: "God Bless Us Every One."

Still There is Bethlehem

By Nancy Byrd Turner

All love and mystery in one little face,
All light and beauty in a single star
That rose among the shadows, pure and far,
Above an humble place;
All Heaven in song upon a lonely hill,
Earth listening, fain and still.

The long years go; the old stars rise and set;
Dreams perish, and we falter in the night,
But still there's Bethlehem—could heart forget
That loveliness, that light?
Shadows there are, but who shall fail for them?
Still there is Bethlehem!

Wrong Instrument

Jockey: "Say, niggah! Hold de stop watch on me while I runs dis greased lightnin' round de track."

Tout: "Yo' can't time 'at horse with no watch, boy. Yo' needs a calendar.—Life.

Result of Advertising

Ruth: "Who is that fellow with the long hair?
Addie: "He's a fellow from Yale."
Ruth: "Oh, I've often heard of those Yale locks."

The Foolish Fir-Tree

A tale that the poet Ruckert told
To German children, in days of old;
Disguised in a random, rollicking rhyme
Like a merry summer of ancient time,
And sent, in its English dress, to please
The little folk of the Christmas trees.

A little fir grew in the midst of the wood
Contented and happy, as young trees should,
His body was straight and his boughs were clean
And summer and winter the bountiful sheen
Of his needles bedecked him, from top to root,
In a beautiful, all-the-year, evergreen suit.

But a trouble came into his heart one day,
When he saw that the other trees were gay
In the wonderful raiment that summer weaves
Of manifold shapes and kinds of leaves:
He looked at his needles so stiff and small,
And thought that his dress was the poorest of all
Then jealousy clouded the little tree's mind,
And he said to himself, "It was not very kind
"To give such an ugly old dress to a tree!
"If the fays of the forest would only ask me,
"I'd tell them how I would like to be dressed—
"In a garment of gold, to bedazzle the rest!"
So he fell asleep, but his dreams were bad.
When he awoke in the morning, his heart was glad
For every leaf that his boughs could hold
Was made of the brightest beaten gold.
I tell you, children, the tree was proud;
He was something above the common crowd;
And he tinkled his leaves, as if he would say
To a peddler who happened to pass that way,
"Just look at me! Don't you thing I am fine?
"And wouldn't you like such a dress as mine?
"Oh, yes!" said the man, "and I really guess
"I must fill my pack with your beautiful dress."
So he picked the golden leaves with care,
And left the little tree shivering there.

"Oh, why did I wish for goldeu leaves?"
The fir-tree said, "I forgot that thieves
"Would be sure to rob me in passing by.
"If the fairies would give me another try,
"I'd wish for something that cost much less,
"And he satisfied with glass for my dress!"
Then he fell asleep; and, just as before,
The fairies granted his wish once more.
When the night was gone, and the sun rose clear,
The tree was a crystal chandelier;
And it seemed, as he stood in the morning light,
That his branches were covered with jewels bright.
"Aha!" said the tree. "This is something great!"
And he held himself up, very proud and straight;
But a rude young wind through the forest dashed,
In a reckless temper, and quickly smashed
The delicate leaves. With a clashing sound
They broke into pieces aud fell on the ground,
Like a silvery, shimmering shower of hail,
And the tree stood naked and bare to the gale.

Then his heart was sad; and he cried, "Alas
"For my beautiful leaves of shining glass!
"Perhaps I have made another mistake
"In choosing a dress so easy to break.
"If the fairies only would hear me again
"I'd ask them for something both pretty and plain:
"It wouldn't cost much to grant my request—
"Iu leaves of green lettuce I'd like to de dressed!"
By this time the fairies were laughing, I know;
But they gave him his wish in a second; and so
With leaves of green lettuce, all tender and sweet,
The tree was arrayed, from his head to his feet.
"I knew it!" he cried, "I was sure I could find
"The sort of a suit that would be to my mind,

"There's none of trees has a prettier dress,
"And none as attractive as I am, I guess."
But a goat, who was taking an afternoon walk,
By chance overheard the fir-tree talk.
So he came up close for a nearer view—
"My salad!" he bleated, "I think so too!
"You're the most attractive kind of a tree,
"And I want your leaves for my five o'clock tea."
So he ate them all without saying grace,
And walked away with a grin on his face;
While the little tree stood in the twilight dim,
With never a leaf on a single limb.

Then he sighed and groaned; but his voice was weak—
He was so ashamed that he could not speak.
He knew at last that he had been a fool,
To think of breaking the forest rule,
And choosing a dress himself to please,
Because he envied the other trees.
But it couldn't be helped, it was now too late,
He must make up his mind to a leafless fate!
So he let himself sink in a slumber deep,
But he moaned and he tossed in his troubled sleep,
Till the morning touched him with joyful beam,
And he woke to find it was all a dream.
For there in his evergreen dress he stood,
A pointed fir in the midst of the wood!
His branches were sweet with the balsam smell,
His needles were green when the white snow fell.
And always contented and happy was he—
The very best kind of a Christmas tree.

Henry Van Dyke.

Live Christmas Tree in Depot Park

AGAIN this holiday season the live Christmas tree in the Depot Park at Rock Springs will be decorated with many colored lights and a huge star, something more than one hundred lights being used in its preparation.

During this past summer changes were made in our Depot Park. Turf was turned, willows were uprooted to make way for an assortment of decorative trees and shrubbery. There were those of us who watched to see that the Christmas tree was saved—was not changed. A few years ago it was a tree—now it's the Christmas tree which, lighted, tells the story of the Star of the Ages to our town and district and our Christmas message to those who travel through our city.

Archie Hay Post, American Legion, Leads Rock Springs and District in Public Observance of Armistice Day

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in London, stop their conference to unitedly place wreaths on the graves of their hero dead. Poland, free at last, observes it with Thanksgiving. Canada, to the north, has proclaimed it her National Thanksgiving Day, fixing the date of this holiday which had always before been changed by yearly proclamation. Belgium, long-suffering, looks at her now whole fields and rejoices. It is a day of remembering and a day of rejoicing—a day of praying, too, that peace so dearly bought may be ours always as in the words of the proclamation of our President we think of: "our gratitude for peace and our desire for the continuance of friendly relations with all other people."

And in the United States the local Posts of the American Legion lead the citizens of America in their rejoicing and in their solemn remembering as they, at eleven o'clock on this day paused in tribute to the hero dead of our land.

The Last Post.

In Rock Springs the Archie Hay Post of the American Legion, led by its officers and a bugle and drum corps of twenty pieces, marched in a parade of ex-service men, students and citizens. The city gathered to see them as they marched, along Front Street, down Pilot Butte Avenue, back along North Front and gathered around the Soldiers' Monument where "The Last Post" was played while all stood at attention. Then to the High School Auditorium where the American Legion memorial service was read by Commander Glen Wilson and Messrs. Claude Elias and E. Liddy. Mr. Walter Muir made the address of the day, calling eloquent attention to the significance of the day and its observance, recounting the sacrifices of those who lost their lives in the struggle and of those who suffered. He commended those who remembered as, he declared, America must always do.

The service closed with an earnest prayer led by Reverend Roy Burt for a realization of heroism and courage displayed and for continued peace.

Vanished Christmas Gifts

Where is the brilliant purple tie
That father got but never wore?
Where did our whisk-broom holders hie,
All hand-crocheted, about a score?
Where is the ribboned box that bore
Cigars unsmoked by mortal man?
Pray ask me neither that one nor
Where is last summer's coat of tan?

Where is Aunt Betty's raisin pie
That led the house to yell "Encore!"
Where do the full-rigged vessels ply
That Jimmy sailed along the floor?
Where beats the drum? Toward what dim shore
Moves on his soldier caravan?
Who sighs, when time yields golden ore,
Where is last summer's coat of tan?

Where do the home-dyed Batiks lie
Whose ugliness chafed sister sore?
Where is the one-tube set whose cry
Made radio agnostics roar?
Where are the gloves that mother tore
As soon as their career began?
I'm fond of speculative lore:
Where is last summer's coat of tan?

Envoy

A merry Christmas! Gifts galore
Await exchange and time to plan;
I feel no urge to ask once more:
Where is last summer's coat of tan?

—Elias Lieberman.

Old Timers' Page

Jack Mackie of Tono has served in Hanna and Cumberland

JOHN MACKIE, Sr.—or "Jack" Mackie, to distinguish him from his son of the same name, was born in Vaasa, Finland in 1871. He came to America in 1899 and after stopping in Michigan for a short time on his way to the west, in 1900 he began to work for the Union Pacific Coal Company in Hanna. He was eight years in Hanna, then six years in Cumberland. From Cumberland he went to work at Frontier. Then seven years ago he moved to Tono which he considers the best mining town he has known.

The Mackie family of Tono; reading from right to left: John Mackie, Jr., Mrs. Jack Mackie, Jackie Mackie and kneeling, Edna and Sanfre.

Mr. Mackie enjoyed the account of last years Old Timer's Association celebration, recognized many of the old friends of Cumberland and Hanna days. He particularly remembers Messrs. Needham, Faddis and Outseu of Cumberland and has vivid recollections of the pranks of Mr. E. C. Way, Mine Clerk at Cumberland in the early days.

Bert Peterson

BERT PETERSON, fifty-six years of age, was born in Finland in 1870 and came to the United States in 1899. He stayed but a short time in the east and then began to work for the Union Pacific Coal Company in Rock Springs in 1900. Later he went to Reliance. However, the high altitude of Wyoming did not agree with him and he asked to be transfered to Tono where he has been ever since.

He lives on a ranch near Tono. He has six sons and two daughters, all living in the state of Washington. Mr. Peterson is a great booster for the west coast but wants to send hearty greetings to any of the old friends who might remember him in Reliance and Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Peterson, Sr. Tono Old Timers.

Twenty six years of service makes Mr. Peterson more than eligible for membership in the Old Timers' Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren of Tono

HENRY WARREN, one of the very earliest residents of Tono, has lived in a good many places—but likes Tono best of them all. It carries the climate Mr. Warren enjoys most and the folks he likes best.

Henry Warren, Tono.

Mr. Warren was born in Kentucky of Virginian parents sixty-five years ago. He went to school at London, Kentucky, and taught a country school there before he was quite sixteen years old. Mrs. Warren, a few years his junior, went to school to him for two years before their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Warren went to Texas to start their home. But the wage of the country school teacher was small in those days and they went to a coal mining town which had just been opened in Oklahoma. They found it hot and dusty in that part of Oklahoma, trying after the quiet green of Kentucky and moved to Fort Smith, Arkansas, which is the boyhood home of the late Superintendent E. S. Brooks. They have often seen the house in which Mr. Brooks was born. Mr. Warren was County Recorder in Hartford, Arkansas, where are located mines of the Ceutral Coal and Coke Company.

In March, 1910, the Warrens moved to Tono where they have lived for sixteen years and where they feel themselves a part of the town's life.

Mr. Warren is now night watchman at Tono where few doors are ever locked. It is off the main highway. There is no need.

Mrs. Warren is one of a family of seventeen children born in Kentucky, now scattered over America, pioneers in many fields and many places, makers of history and contributors to the sum total of American achievement. She doesn't mind bobbed hair and doesn't regret the passing of many hairpins and the headaches that sometimes accompanied them. She is an excellent hostess, and is glad to do her part in the community life of Tono.

The Magazine extends greetings to these old timers of Tono, Washington.

His Happiest Day

A man met a friend who was about to be married. "Let me congratulate you, old man." he said. "Permit me to say that I feel sure you will always look back on this day as the happiest in your life."

"Thank you, old chap," said his friend. But it's tomorrow that I'm to be married."

"Yes," answered the other. "I know that."

Of Interest to Women

Reliance Womans Club Resumes Kensington

RELIANCE Womans Club has resumed its most popular feature—its Kensington evenings.

At its regular meeting on November 6th, six new members were initiated and were welcomed by Mrs. Buckles, President, in a brief speech. Mrs. W. A. Meyers replied for the new members in a gracious acknowledgment.

A short story is read at each meeting and Mrs. Mary Toazi is to be congratulated on the selection and rendition of her story.

Reliance Club plans to begin study of some branch of homemaking or homecraft early in the new year.

Reliance Womans First Aid Club

RELIANCE Womans First Aid Club continues its energetic practice of First Aid and plans an entertaining and profitable winter season of study. It is proving that a study of First Aid can hold the interest and earnest endeavor of women.

Tono First Aid Club

THE First Aid Club held its regular business and social meeting Wednesday, October 13th.

Officers elected for the coming year as folows:

Mrs. Fern Boardman, President.
Mrs. Leah Davis, Secretary.
Mrs. Edith Ash, re-elected Treasurer.
Mrs. Harriet Way, Advisor.

Mrs. Flora Barber, Mrs. Carrie Patterson, Mrs. Clair Larson, Mrs. Edith Ash and Mrs. Harriet Way, Park Board Committee.

Mrs. Fern Boardman and Mrs. Carrie Paterson, re-elected as Publicity Committee.

The hostesses for the social part of the meeting were Mrs. Clair Larson and Mrs. Carrie Patterson who entertained in the Club House with a Halowe'en party.

Among the attractive decorations were African Marigolds and pumpkins, making an admirable Hallowe'en motif. Then witches, cats and pumpkins were everywhere to be seen. In one corner a stack of corn stalks stood, in which were hidden small favors with fortunes attached.

The luncheon consisted of Hallowe'en salad and sandwiches.

Tono Women Meet with Demonstration Agent

TONO women will work and study as well as play this winter. On Friday, October 29th, they gathered in the Club House to meet Mrs. Helen Brown, Thurston County demonstration agent attached to the Extension Department of Washington State University, to plan a course in the various branches of homemaking and sewing for the season.

After November twelfth, work will begin in the several classes in real earnest. And then—well, we want to know if Tono is trying for the model village prize. Tono men folks cook a banquet! Tono women folks take homemaking lessons and plan gorgeous parties in between times. Yea, verily, page the National Better Homes Association quick.

The Feast

NOT A feast we'd have you know, but **THE** feast. The age old adage which says something about man's being superior to woman came near proving itself in Tono.

On Saturday, October 23rd, at a dinner tendered the ladies and the husbands of the ladies who had feted them before they left for San Francisco—the men of the Mine Rescue Team "who won second place" at the International Contest—a three course dinner was served at 7 P. M. Covers were laid for 40 guests in the beautifully decorated assembly room of the new Club House.

Table decorations were carried out in white chrysanthemums and African marigolds. The place cards were red and white, suggestive of the Club's colors as were the uniforms worn by the ladies.

Captain Fred Pontin acted as toastmaster; toasts and after-dinner speeches were in order and the talent in oratory was unusual.

During the evening the First Aid Ladies were presented with a picture of the 14 teams participating in the Mine Rescue work at the International Contest. This picture will hang in the Assembly room and will be an added interest to the community.

The guests were entertained during the latter part of the evening with a Radio Program. However, the authors of this article were most interested in the experiences and difficulties in the preparation of the dinner. Mr. Wigley's chicken coop was left with only three fowls; Mr. Hann (adopted by the team) made his angel food cake in Chehalis a distance of fourteen miles from Tono and at the last moment he dispatched a runner for it; Captain Fred Pontin had a wonderful time collecting 120 cocktail glasses as well as having to bake a whip cream cake; Mr. Patterson and Mr. Gilfillan made splendid waiters, but they spent most of the day rehearsing order calls and baking devil's food; the talented cooks, Mr. Mossop and Mr. Peterson we must admit were unexcelled, their skill dating back to the early sixties, however, the Club's slogan is:

"These are Jolly Good Fellows."

Tono Mock Wedding

A WEDDING that is holding the attention of many in Tono's social circle is the "Mock Wedding" featured at the shower for Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cowell, October 1st.

The assembly room was attractively decorated in autumn leaves, rich in their colors of russet browns and yellows. Against this background the bride (Mrs. Bertha Smith) in a gown of flaming red and veil of real lace (curtains) was given away by her father (Mrs. Mina Olds) so distinguished in her make-up as Buffalo Bill. The bride wore a corsage of parsley green.

Miss Elma Erkkila, maid of honor, was becomingly gowned in mosquito net over cheese cloth. The bridesmaids, Mrs. Jenny Dove and Mrs. Gertie Eggler, came next, charming in their gingham dresses and bouquets of celery. The train bearers, little Gladys Planetta and Zela Smith, performed their duty well.

The groom (Mrs. Beth Holmes) was handsome in his frocktail coat and white trousers. The best man (Mrs. Allene Warren) with dignity searched every pocket for the ring.

Tono Women Have a Mock Wedding. From left to right: Mrs. Margaret Murray (minister), Mrs. Allene Warren (best man), Mrs. Beth Holmes (groom), Mrs. Mina Olds (bride's father), Mrs. Bertha Smith (bride), Train bearers, Gladys Planetta and Zela Smith, Maid of Honor (Elma Erkkila—could not be present at time of picture) Mrs. Jennie Dove and Mrs. Gertie Eggler (bride's maids).

The minister (Mrs. Margaret Murray) read a very impressive ceremony from the Montgomery & Ward catalogue.

Mrs. Edith Ash sang "O Promise Me." Mrs. Violet Planetta played the wedding march on the toy piano which was loaned for the occasion.

Cakes for the Christmas Parties

WHAT is a party without a cake—and what is Christmas without a party? This is the seasou when each housekeeper gets out her favorite recipe, and goes about making the most delicious cake she knows how to put together. These are tested recipes. Try one of them.

Chocolate Fudge-Cake

4 Squares Unsweetened Chocolate
½ Cupful Milk
1 Cupful Sugar
1 Egg
½ Cupful Butter
1 Cupful Sugar
2 Eggs
½ Cupful Milk
2 Cupfuls Pastry Flour
½ Teaspoonful Salt
2 Teaspoonfuls Baking powder
1 Teaspoonful Vanilla

Shave the chocolate into the upper part of a double boiler, melt it, and add one cupful sugar and one-half cupful of milk, and the beaten egg. Cook over hot water, stirring constautly until the mixture thickens, then set it aside to cool. Cream the butter, and gradually add oue cupful of sugar and the well-beaten eggs. Sift the flour, baking powder, and salt together; alternately add the dry ingredients and milk to the mixture. Add the cooled chocolate mixture and vanilla. Beat thoroughly and bake in greased layer-cake tins in an oven at 375 degrees F.

Fudge-Frosting

2 Cupfuls Granulated Sugar
⅔ Cupful Milk
2 Squares Chocolate
2 Tablespoonfuls Light Corn-sirup
2 Tablespoonfuls Butter
1 Teaspoonful Vanilla

Shave the chocolate into a saucepan, add the sugar, milk, and corn-sirup, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Stir occasionally to keep the mixture from sticking. Cook till the sirup reaches a temperature of 234 degrees F., or until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Remove from the fire, add the butter, and set it aside to cool until it is lukewarm. Add the vauilla, aud beat until the frosting thickens aud begius to lose its shiny appearance. Spread quickly over each layer; put them together aud frost the sides.

Quick Sponge-Cake

3 Eggs
1 Cupful Sugar
1 Cupful Pastry Flour
1 Teaspoonful Baking powder
Salt
¼ Cupful Cold Water

Beat the eggs and the sugar together for ten minutes and add the flour, baking powder, and salt, which have been sifted together. Add the cold water and pour into a sponge-cake pan or into fluted muffin-tins. Frost with Burut-Almond Frosting (see below), or serve plain with ice cream or whipped cream.

Burnt-Almond Frosting

½ Cupful Butter
1½ Cupfuls Confectioners Sugar
2 Egg Yolks
½ Cupful Almonds

Cream the butter, add the sugar and the egg yolks. Beat well and spread on the cake when just ready to serve. Blanch the almonds and brown in a moderate oven (330 to 360 degrees F.). Cut in pieces and sprinkle over the cake.

Orange Cake

⅓ Cupful Butter
1 Cupful Sugar
2 Egg Yolks
2 Cupfuls Pastry Flour
1½ Teaspoonfuls Baking powder
¼ Teaspoonful Salt
1 Teaspoonful Cornstarch
⅓ Cupful Orange juice
2 Tablespoonfuls Cold Water
2 Egg Whites

Cream the butter and sugar. Then add tho egg yolks, beaten light. Measure the flour after sifting once, and then sift again with the baking powder, salt, and corn-starch. Stir in alternately with the orange juice and water. Fold in the egg whites, beaten stiff. Bake in two layers in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.).

Ice with an orauge filling and garnish the top layer with an edge of orange sections, with the membrane removed. Place four or five sections in the center.

Problems

I WOULD not rob a man of his problems, nor would I have another man rob me of my problems. They and the delight of life, and the whole intellectual world would be stale and unprofitable if we knew everything. —How to Learn How.

Members of the Tono Woman's Community Club keeping fit at Deep Lake.

What Do You Know About It?

DURING the holiday season when we all use a lot of sweets, it is interesting to know that sugar and sugar products are foods not luxuries—or rather that they may be foods. The Food Fact Information Service of the Ladies Home Journal gives us the following information, strikingly prepared:

DO YOU KNOW that sugar stands at the head of the list of energy-producing foods? This is why the laborer rather than the matinee girl needs candy.

Do YOU KNOW that sugar can be so quickly converted into energy that it serves as a stimulant for those making great physical exertion? This is why sweets are given to soldiers going on long marches, to hunters and to athletes.

DO YOU KNOW that candy is so highly flavored and so quickly assimilated that when eaten to excess it destroys the appetite for other foods? This is why children who eat too much candy seldem have normal appetites for food better adapted to their needs.

DO YOU KNOW that a strong solution of sugar irritates the digestive organs? This is why candy should not be taken into an empty stomach.

DO YOU KNOW that soft candies which can be swallowed quickly soon load the stomach with concentrated sugar solution? This is why hard candies which must be sucked slowly are better for children.

DO YOU KNOW that the use of nuts in candy increases its food value and helps to overcome the cloying sweetness? This is why nearly all kinds of edible nuts are popular in candy making.

DO YOU KNOW that the creamy consistency of fondant candy is due to the presence of a non-crystalline sugar? This is why glucose and its more available form, corn sirup, are used in the making of these candies.

DO YOU KNOW that the addition of acid to boiling sirup causes part of the sugar to change to glucose? This is why cream of tartar, acetic acid or vinegar can be used in making fondant candies when glucose or corn sirup is not available.

DO YOU KNOW that pure chocolate will soften under very slight heat? This is why chocolate-covered candy which remains hard on a hot day has generally been adulterated.

Candies for Christmas

CHRISTMAS festivities would be incomplete without a generous supply of home-made candies. The making of dainty candies and bonbons is a delightful pastime. Home-made sweets are the most wholesome. Then a box of dainty home-made candies is a gift that will give enjoyment to any one at Christmas.

Glace Dates

Remove the stones from one pound of dates by making a small incision in each one with a sharp knive. Stuff each date with a half walnut; about one and one-fourth cupfuls of walnut halves will be needed. Put two cupfuls of sugar and one-fifth teaspoonful of cream of tartar in a saucepan and cook until the sugar is entirely melted, stirring to keep it from burning. Dip each date in the sirup and place on a well-greased pan to harden.

Maple Squares

Cook one cupful each of mape sirup and granulated sugar to 254°F., or until it forms a hard ball when tested in cold water. Remove from the fire and pour slowly over the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs, beating constantly. Add one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and one-half cupful of chopped walnuts. Beat until thick and creamy; pour into a buttered pan and cut in squares.

Stuffed Prunes

Wash some prunes thoroughly, cover with cold water, and soak overnight or for several hours. Bring to the boiling point; remove from the fire and drain. Remove the pits and allow the prunes to stand until quite dry. Fill each prune with orange marmalade or a piece of fondant. Roll the prunes in granulated sugar. They may be dipped in melted chocolate if desired.

Honey Creams

Put one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of boiling water, and two tablespooufuls of honey in a saucepan. When the sugar is dissolved, add one-half tablespoonful of butter. Cook slowly to 238°F. or until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Pour the sirup slowly over the well-beaten white of one egg, beating constantly. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until thick and creamy. Drop from a spoon on buttered or wax paper. Place a half walnut on each piece.

Velvet Fondant

Chop fine one cupful of Maraschino cherries, drain, and dry in a warm place. Put two cupfuls of sugar, three-fourths cupful of cream, and one-eighth teaspoonful of cream of tartar in a saucepan and cook to 238°F., or until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Allow to cool, then beat until creamy. Add one-half cupful of chopped walnuts, the dried Maraschino cherries, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until stiff, then knead well. Make into a long roll, cut in pieces, and place on wax paper to dry.

Neighboring

SO many folks tell us about the "good old times." And don't the older people have some wonderful tales to tell about the good times of the old times? All the old friendliness. All the old "oneness" of communities. All the old neighborliness. Sometimes we could wish we lived in those old days. But what was it they had that we do not have? Surely not anything of which we need deprive ourselves. Wasn't it just that communities were small enough for everybody to know everybody else—that the joy or sorrow of one home was the common joy or sorrow of the community. Wasn't it neighboring? We can always be neighbors —and we have the West—famed for its neighborliness. It's still the West.

Mesdames Charles Friend, Matt Mardicott, John Isaacson, Alex Turnbull and John Cowell, friends and neighbors in Tono for ten years.

Girls' Hearthfire Circle

Ruth Mulkay Wins First Prize

In connection with the local observance of National Girl Scout Good Cheer week an essay contest was arranged by the Leaders' Association, Captain Anna Cornielensson and Lieutenant Myrna Shedden being the committee on arrangements, Ruth Mulkay of the Superior Climbers was awarded first prize and Enid Stark of the Rock Springs' Owlettes, the second prize.

"Why I am a Girl Scout"

By Ruth Mulkay of the Superior Climbers

THERE are several reasons why I am a Girl Scout. The one that seems the most important and outstanding is because it teaches citizeuship. It teaches me to be loyal to my flag and my country and how to respect the rights of others.

The next in importance is First Aid. If, when on a trip such as fishing or hunting, some one gets hurt, it is valuable if someone in the party kuows something about First Aid. A First Aider may save life. Therefore, I think everyone should take a course in First Aid; this is a part of scouting.

"A helper, not a lagger," is a good motto and also a good reason. Scouting teaches us to render service wherever we can—to offer our services. When something is proposed to be done to help others, a scout is always willing to help all she can.

The treatment of animals is a very important reason. "A Girl Scout is kind to animals." We do not abuse them in anyway. I like animals and want to be a scout because scouts over-look little things that they do, as long as they are not harmful, and are kind to them. Animals aren't supposed to have the intelligence of a human being.

In scouting, I am taught to obey orders promptly and not stop for two or three minutes to think whether or not I will do it. When marching, our Corporal or Patrol Leader gives commands. We must be ready to be up and doing all the time.

Then, I eujoy the comradeship of scouting. It is good for me to mix with other people and learn their ways so that I may better my ways. If we mix with other people while we are young, we will be more fit for social life later on. In mixing with other people we learn the different dispositions and how to get along with others best.

I think athletics makes me want to be a Girl Scout. In scouting, we learn how to swim and hundreds of other exercises that are beneficial to us.

Nature lore, too, helps us. When we go on hikes, we study the flowers and plants that are strauge to us. We find out all about a flower, what climate it will grow in best and how to take care of it while it is growing. If we ever have a flower garden of our own we will want to know what will grow best in the climate we are in.

We are also taught to forgive people. When we have a silly little quarrel over some little thing, we should not keep it going forever, but give in to the other person and let it drop. My motto is, "Do unto others as you would that others do unto you."

Owlettes Breakfast Out-of-Doors, Sunday, November Sixth

By Darhl Draney

WHO said the Girl Scouts were afraid of the cold? Sunday, November 6th, the "Owlettes" of Troop 3—Lieutenant Souder, Enid Stark, Margaret Chambers, Nell Young, Betty Arnott, Thelma Stitler, Hazel Harvey, Ruth Crocker, Jessie Chipp and Darhl Draney—had their "morning walk before (and to) breakfast" in a group.

According to previous plans the scouts, garbed in overalls or knickers, met at 8 o'clock in front of the Rock Springs High School. Cups suspended from every belt and the heap of sacks and packages made it known that a feast was to be had at the end of the walk. The food and kitchen equipment were piled in our Ford and when our group numbered ten we were off.

Two of the scouts drove ahead to find a suitable camping spot. The rest of us, buttoniug our sweaters and pulling down our caps, started hiking in the direction of Sweetwater—a mining camp located 5 miles south of Rock Springs. It was necessary to use scout pace to keep our toes and fingers from freezing, for the air was snappy and the wind cold. When we were warmed up the distance flew by magically. Camp experiences and stories were iutermingled with jokes and before we realized it we were in front of the Quealy store piling into the car to be taken to the camp spot.

After Betty Arnott had passed her fire-making test, cedar-boughs were heaped ou the fire and we toasted ourselves along with the "weinies." A bucket of coffee was put on to boil and the sizzle of frying bacon made everyone anxious to begin breakfast. When our hunger had been somewhat appeased by "hot dogs" and coffee, marshmallows and bars were produced to finish the meal.

Finding that it was impossible to remain close to the fire without getting "singed," a volley ball mysteriously came to light and a game of football, baseball and basket ball combined proved loads of fun. "Duck on rock" consumed the remainder of the morning and at 12 o'clock those who were walking started for home.

We were hailed by several residents of Sweetwater as we started off in a sudden hailstorm. The dowucoming hail made us remember not to loaf and the group kept step to scout songs. At city limits we again piled outo the Ford and were "delivered" to our homes in Jessie Chipp's best manner, well remembered since she, mistaking us for musical instruments, carried us out for an overnighter at the Golf Club House.

The one thing that could mave increased our happiness would have been the preseuce of Miss Mac, who was unexpectedly detained on business, but who came to the "High" steps to see us off.

Reliance Girl Scouts at new Reliance school house.

Arrival of the Shepherds

WITH the new year this magazine plans to carry, each month, a picture study for everybody, but this Christmas season, shall we who are the readers of this page consider "Arrival of the Shepherds," one of the more modern pictures portraying part of the Christmas story. We want to think of the wonderful story and it is very helpful to have this picture to visualize it for us because it all happened in a country and at a time with whose customs and buildings we are not familiar.

Once I went to a school whose principal was a rather stern elderly gentleman. I was afraid of him. But at Christmas time, for two weeks before vacation, he spent a part of each day's Assembly period repeating the story of the birth of Christ, word for word, from the gospel of Luke. He used no book, nor would he let us use one. We had to follow the best we could. He made no comment of his own but he had made the story so really his that it fascinated — and somehow he himself lost his sternness and rather aloof diguity. He was telling a story he loved. And it was the Christmas story.

Recently "Ben Hur" in film pictures came to Rock Springs. Those of us who had read the story enjoyed it most. So, I think, will our enjoyment of Christmas be increased if we learn the story of Christmas.

Mary, the mother of the Christ Child whose birthday Christmas is—and Joseph, her husband, were lineal descendants of King David. Their home was in Nazareth of Galilee. Because of a decree of the Roman Goverument that a census of all the inhabitants of Palestine (their country) be taken, Joseph and Mary were obliged to come from Nazareth to Bethlehem, their ancestral city, to be enrolled, probably for the purpose of determining the amount of taxation.

It was no doubt late in the eveuing when Mary and Joseph arrived at their journey's end for we know the inn was already crowded.

The story tells us that they fiually found shelter in a stable and that the Christ child was born in a manger as had been foretold in prophecy.

The Angelic Message

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding iu the fields, keeping watch over their flocks by night."

"And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone rouud about them, and they were sore afraid."

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

"And this shall be a sign uuto you: Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

"And suddenly there was with the angel a great multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying,

"'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward meu.'"

The shepherds were tending their flocks near Bethlehem. They watched by turns against wild beasts and robbers. Aud to them came the wonderful message. They believed it and, when the angel told the shepherds where to go and that the sign to them was that they should find the Babe wraped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger, they joyfully started out.

And now we may look at our picture. It is the artist Lerolle's conception of how the shepherds found Mary and her Babe. It presents a scene laid in an underground cave or grotto of very primitive and crude architecture. We see the unhewu logs that support the roof. Toward the back of the picture is Mary with the Christ Child in her arms. In the foregrouud are the four shepherds with their dogs. They seem awed but all are in the spirit of adoration.

Arrival of the Shepherds, by Henri Lerolle.

The shepherds, except oue, are dressed in animal skins. He attracts our attention because he seems about to speak. Then the two younger ones. Their faces are filled with wonder. They stand behind the shepherd who is kneeling in reverence and seem too full of wonderment and awe to do more than look. But we love their boyish faces. Perhaps it was one of them who said: "Let us go to Bethlehem aud see this thing which has come to pass."

Then the beautiful face of the Virgin and the mother love expressed in her attitude as she holds the Babe attracts us. But perhaps the most wonderful thing about the picture is the light. It fills the room, lighting its corners and shining in greatest intensity as a halo around the heads of the Mother aud Child. It doesn't seem to come from anywhere outside. It is there. It asks us to see all the picture and to interpret it for ourselves, to bring to the birth-story of the Savior the light of a loving and worshipful heart —and to the Christmas season the Christmas spirit which means best wishes and kindly deeds to all we meet—to all the world.

Our Little Folks

The Three Purses

(A Legend)

By William S. Walsh (Adapted)

WHEN Saint Nicholas was Bishop of Myra, there were among his people three beautiful maidens, daughters of a nobleman. Their father was so poor that he could not afford to give them dowries, and as in that land no maid might marry without a dowry, so these three maidens could not wed the youths who loved them.

At last the father became so very poor that he no longer had money with which to buy food or clothes for his daughters, and he was overcome by shame and sorrow. As for the daughters they wept continually, for they were both cold and hungry.

One day Saint Nicholas heard of the sad state of this noble family. So at night, when the maidens were asleep, and the father was watching, sorrowful and lonely, the good saint took a handful of gold, and, tying it in a purse set off for the nobleman's house. Creeping to the open window he threw the purse into the chamber, so that it fell on the bed of the sleeping maidens.

The father picked up the purse, and when he opened it and saw the gold, he rejoiced greatly, and awakened his daughters. He gave most of the gold to his eldest daughter for a dowry, and thus she was enabled to wed the young man whom she loved.

A few days later Saint Nicholas filled another purse with gold, and, as before, went by night to the nobleman's house, and tossed the purse through the open window. Thus the second daughter was enabled to marry the young man whom she loved.

Now, the nobleman felt very grateful to the unknown one who threw purses of gold into his room and he longed to know who his benefactor was and to thank him. So the next night he watched beneath the open window. And when all was dark, lo! good Saint Nicholas came for the third time, carrying a silken purse filled with gold, and as he was about to throw it on the youngest maiden's bed, the nobleman caught him by his robe, crying:—

"Oh, good Saint Nicholas! Why do you hide yourself thus?"

And he kissed the saint's hands and feet, but Saint Nicholas, overcome with confusion at having his good deed discovered, begged the nobleman to tell no man what had happened.

Thus the nobleman's third daughter was enabled to marry the young man whom she loved; and she and her father and her two sisters lived happily for the remainder of their lives.

The Thunder Oak

(A Scandinavian Legend)

William S. Walsh and other sources

WHEN the heathen raged through the forests of the ancient Northland there grew a giant tree branching with huge limbs toward the clouds. It was the Thunder Oak of the war-god Thor.

Thither, under cover of night, heathen priests were wont to bring their victims—both men and beasts—and slay them upon the altar of the thunder-god. There in the darkness was wrought many an evil deed, while human blood was poured forth and watered the roots of that gloomy tree, from whose branches depended the mistletoe, the fateful plant that sprang from the blood-fed veins of the oak. So gloomy and terror-ridden was the spot on which grew the tree that no beasts of field or forest would lodge beneath its dark branches, nor would birds nest or perch among its gnarled limbs.

Long, long ago, on a white Christmas Eve, Thor's priests held their winter rites beneath the Thunder Oak. Through the deep snow of the dense forest hastened throngs of heathen folk, all intent on keeping the mystic feast of the mighty Thor. In the hush of the night the folk gathered in the glade where stood the tree. Closely they pressed around the great altar-stone under the overhanging boughs where stood the whiterobed priests. Clearly shone the moonlight on all.

But the knife never fell, for from the silent avenues of the dark forest came the good Saint Winfred and his people. Swiftly the saint drew from his girdle a shining axe. Fiercely he smote the Thunder Oak, hewing a deep gash in its trunk. And while the heathen folk gazed in horror and wonder, the bright blade of the axe circled faster and faster around Saint Winfred's head, and the flakes of wood flew far and wide from the deepening cut in the body of the tree.

Suddenly there was heard overhead the sound of a mighty, rushing wind. A whirling blast struck the tree. It gripped the oak from its foundations. Backward it fell like a tower, groaning as it split into four pieces.

But just behind it, unharmed by the ruin, stood a young fir tree, pointing its green spire to heaven.

Saint Winfred dropped his axe, and turned to speak to the people. Joyously his voiee rang out through the erisp, winter air:—

"This little tree, a young ehild of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the tree of peaee, for your houses are built of fir. It is the sign of endless life, for its leaves are forever green. See how it points upward to heaven! Let this be ealled the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it, not in the wildwood, but in your homes. There it will shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and rites of kindness. So shall the peace of the White Christ reign in your hearts!"

And with songs of joy the multitude of heathen folk took up the little fir tree and bore it to the house of their ehief, and there with good will and peaee they kept the holy Christmastide.

The Christmas Rose

(An Old Legend)

By Lizzie Deas (Adapted)

WHEN the Maji laid their rieh offerings of myrrh, frankineense, and gold, by the bed of the sleeping Christ Child, legend says that a shepherd maiden stood outside the door quietly weeping.

She, too, had songht the Christ Child. She, too, desired to bring him gifts. But she had nothing to offer, for she was very poor indeed. In vain she had searehed the eountryside over for one little flower to bring Him but she eould find neither bloom nor leaf, for the winter had been eold.

And as she stood there weeping, an angel passing saw her sorrow, and stooping he brushed aside the snow at her feet. And there sprang up on the spot a eluster of beautiful winter roses—waxen white with pink tipped petals.

"Nor myrrh, nor frankineense, nor gold," said the angel, "is offering more meet for the Christ Child than these pure Christmas Roses."

Joyfully the shepherd maiden gathered the flowers and made her offering to the Holy Child.

A Visit from St. Nicholas

"A visit from St. Nicholas," by Clement Clark Moore (1779-1863) is the most popular Christmas poem ever written. It carries Santa Claus on from year to year and the spirit of Santa Claus.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums daneed in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerehief, and I in my eap,
Had just settled our brains for a loug winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a elatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the luster of mid-day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Niek.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the poreh! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
As dry leaves that before the wild hurrieane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the house-top the eoursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nieholas, too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The praneing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas eame with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his elothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his baek,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a eherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his ehin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it eneircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad faee and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was ehubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I haw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down on a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night."

—Clement Clarke Moore.

Peace and Harmony Prevailed

UNDER the eaption, "Doughboys Keep Port Huron Tolerant," a Chieago paper of November 16th published the following Associated Press despateh:

"A 'flag of toleranee' waves today from a pole in the yard of the First Methodist Episeopal ehurch.

"The flag was donated by the Port Huron Ku Klux Klan to the ehureh whose pastor, Dr. H. Bready, has been an opeu foe of the klan. The mast, from whieh the flag flies, was presented to the ehureh by Jaeob S. Goldman, prominent Port Huron Jew. The flag was raised aloft by Arehibald Wayner, negro war veteran, and the dedicatory address was made by Mon. Patriek R. Dunigan, a Catholie.

"Despite a waruing Dr. Bready reeeived last week that 400 men would be present 'to see that the service was never carried out,' there was no sign of disorder. The entire poliee department, augmented by a company of national guardsmen armed, was present."

If America ever collapses it will be because it laughs itself to death. Truly we are beeoming a jazz nation.

Superior Sports

Superior Wins October 16th.

THE Snperior High School Football team continued its march toward the Southwestern Wyoming Championship wheu it defeated its old rival, the Rock Springs High School team, here ou October 16th. The game was hard fought from start to finish. Rock Springs had a big advantage in weight, but Snperior uncorked a few tricks that fiually resulted in a score. This was a triple pass which enabled Lam to run within a few feet of the goal before he was tackled. A rnsh through center by Fullback Applegate put the ball over. The second touchdown came in the last quarter via the forward pass, but both tries for the extra point were missed. The final score, Superior 12, Rock Springs 0.

Saratoga Defeated

On October the 22nd, Superior nsed the steam roller on the boys from Saratoga and piled up a big score. Saratoga had one of the heaviest teams that has appeared on the local field, but their weight was no match for the speed and skill of the Superior team. After the first quarter, Superior scored at will and the game ended with the followiug score: Superior 44, Saratoga 0.

Green River Wins With Close Score

Green River turned the tables on Superior on October 30th at Green River by holding the Superior team to a lone safety, while Green River made their touchdown on a questionable forward pass. This forward pass was allowed through a misrepresentation of the rules, however, the game is history and Green River came out on the long eud of a 7 to 2 score.

We Lose to Rock Springs

Following the footsteps of Green River, the Rock Spriugs boys, after a hard and bitterly fought game, defeated the Superior boys on the Rock Springs field by a lone touchdown. This, however, was enongh as the Superior team failed to push the ball over when the opportunity presented itself. On three different occasions, Superior had the ball withiu scoring distance only to lose the ball on a fumble. While Coach Purma offers no alibi we are inclined to think that the costly fumbling was the result of the boys being over anxious to repeat their performance of October the 12th.

Proud of Our Team

Superior can well afford to be proud of the team that represented the High School this season, as the enrollment of boys here is small and most of the material green. The season just closed leaves us with a number of luminaries. The two brightest of these are Applegate and Lamb. "Chuck" Applegate, at fullback, played hard, clean and hit the line hard and at all times gave his best efforts to the team. Paul Lamb, halfback, made some sensatioual runs and brought cheers from the side lines more than once during the season with his broken field running. Chas. Gibbs, Captain of the team, "Fat" Rauzi, Williams and Hanking were also prominent in the showing of the team. Hanking developed rapidly and when the season drew to a close he was considered one of the best guards Superior ever had. Hanking playing his first season, played his position like a veteran.

More Sports

The members of the Superior Twilight Baseball League will try their skill in other fields. The four teams that were represented in the Baseball League will also have a team iu a Basketbal League that will open about the middle of December or as soon as the schednle can be drawn. The schedule will be drawn so that each team will play at least one game a week and will run up to the middle of February.

The captains of the teams in the Twilight League will be called together to discuss the schedule at an early date.

The official statistician of the Twilight League has been asleep at the switch and so far has failed to turn in the baseball averages for the season that closed in September. We are sure that the statistics will be published before another baseball season gets under way.

For Sale

One Ford car with a piston ring,
Two rear wheels, one front spring,
Has uo fenders, seat nor plank,
Burns much gas and hard to crank,
Carbnrators busted half way thru,
Eugiue's missing, hits on two,
Three years old, four in the spring,
Shock absorbers, n' everything,
Radiators busted snre does leak,
Differentials dry, can hear it squeak.
Ten spokes missing, front all bent;
Tire's blowed out, ain't worth a cent.
Got lots o' speed, runs like the deuce,
Burns either gas or tobacco juice,
Tires all off, been run on the rim—
Bnt its a darned good Ford for the shape its in.

News About All Of Us

Reliance

Mrs. E. H. Barbienx passed away after a prolonged illness in the Wyoming General Hospital. Our sincere sympathy goes ont to her family in their bereavement.

Florence McPhie, Reliance, in fairy costume used for Health play at Girl Scout Camp.

Several of our little ones have been in the clutches of the measles — Tom Hall, Jr., Marjorie Zeleuka and Darrell Hamblin each being victims, but all three are on the mend.

Our Band grows a step each week, who knows bnt what Reliauce talent will make the people sit up and take notice.

Miss Georgia Prosser is in the Hospital suffering from a severe case of inflamatory rheumatism; we hope she will soon recover and be baek in our midst again.

The Woman's Club has started its winter season with renewed interest.

Several of our small citizens have

been celebrating their birthdays with parties, among them Wesley Myers, Mackie Green and Red Gardner, Jr.

The new bathhouse is proving a wonderful innovation to men, women and children of Reliance. No longer is only Saturday night "Tub night."

Mrs. Roy Burchard, who has been visiting her folks during the serious illness and death of her mother, has returned to her home in Standardville, Utah.

Mrs. Jack Portwood has returned from an extended trip to Denver.

Mrs. Raymond Dupont has been on the sick list but is fast recovering.

The Ladies' First Aid has again started its meets after a short recess.

Superior

Mr. Matthew Morrow of the U. P. Office is sporting a Ford coupe. Girls, take notice.

The carpenters have been busy remodeling Mr. Sharrer's house on "B" Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brown, Supt. of The Union Pacific Coal Company, have just returned from an extended trip through New York and Pennsylvania during the month of September and early part of October.

Mr. M. J. Arbuckle arrived in Superior to take over the duties of bookkeeper at the U. P. Store, succeeding Mr. Willis, resigned. Mr. Willis returned to his home in Littleton, Colo.

The Superior High School held its annual carnival at the Opera House on October the 16th. The carnival proved a big success financially. The proceeds will go toward defraying the expenses of the football team. The High School and the people of Superior should be proud of the football team as its record compares favorably with any High School team in Southwestern Wyoming.

The first Community dance of the season was held November the 6th. These dances are to be held under the supervision of the Superior Community Council, being one of the means of raising funds for its treasury. Music was furnished by local talent.

The M. I. A. gave an entertainment and social for its members and friends at the Community Church on November the 9th. The Mutual Improvement Association is a young people's organization of the L. D. S. Church. A fine program was enjoyed and at the end of the evening a delicious lunch was served.

Superior regrets very much the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Moser. Mrs. Moser has not been in the best of health since her arrival in Superior, making it necessary that she leave our community. Both Mr. and Mrs. Moser have been active in the betterment of Superior, and Superior loses two of its hardest workers. Mrs. Moser will be especially missed by the Girl Scouts, the Ladies' Guild and the Lions Club; in Mr. Moser the Lions will lose one of its most loyal members.

On Tuesday, November the 2nd, the Girl Scouts surprised Mrs. Moser with a farewell party at her home on "B" Hill. The Scouts were out in full force and spent an enjoyable evening with their leader. The girls presented Mrs. Moser with many useful presents. The Ladies' Guild also showed Mrs. Moser its appreciation of her co-operation in the work of the Guild by presenting her with many lovely gifts at its last meeting.

The Community Church is taking on new life since the arrival of Mr. Callahan. The Sunday meetings are being attended by the largest congregations since the inception of Community Church meetings. Sunday, November the 7th, Dean Smith of Laramie was the speaker and a large attendance greeted him, his talk being very much enjoyed. Mr. Callahan says that he plans to have speakers from the churches of Rock Springs as often as practical and this will be done without regard to denomination, so that the people of Superior will get a chance to hear the ministers of their own church speak. In spite of the large attendance at the Community Church, there is always room for more and the people of Superior should take advantage of the meetings and it should be the aim of the people of this community to swell the attendance so large that it will be necessary to hold the meetings in the Opera House. Mr. Callahan is an interesting talker and he is making the Sunday meetings interesting as well as instructive.

The Superior Sunday School, under the leadership of Mrs. R. H. Sanders and her staff of teachers, is also enjoying a fine year. The little tots are especially invited to attend. There is a class for everyone, the School being divided into six classes. Mr. Callahan has the grown-ups. Mrs. H. L. Hays has the class for young women, Mrs. F. Whitetree has the boys' class. Mrs. W. H. Weimer has the class for the smaller girls and Mrs. Hugh McLean has the class for the little tots. The average attendance for the Sunday School to date is sixty-six.

The ex-service men of Superior celebrated Armistice Day by having a public dance the night of November 10th, and a banquet for ex-service men and women only on November 11th. The American Legion Drum Corps from Rock Springs was on hand to make the affair a complete success. The dance was well attended and proved to be one of the best held in Superior. The banquet was THE affair with turkey and all its trimmings.

Winton

One of the most interesting social affairs of the season was the Hallowe'en Costume Party given by Mrs. Gerald Neal and Mrs. Cody Harris at the home of Mrs. Neal on Thursday evening, October 28th. Needless to say, the ladies present all had a wonderful time. Games and stunts suitable to the occasion were features of the evening. Prizes for same were awarded Mrs. F. H. Baxter, Mrs. Barrier, Mrs. Thos. Foster and Mrs. D. C. Foote. A prize for the best costume was given to Mrs. Wm. Gray and a prize for the most comical went to Mrs. Bob Wilson. Delicious refreshments brought the jolly evening to a close.

Mrs. J. E. Scanlin entertained a large crowd of ladies at a card party on Thursday afternoon, November 4th, the honor guest being Miss Helen Lorah of Ft. Collins, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Halladay, Mr. and Mrs. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Carlson have entertained the Wednesday evening card club at their homes during November.

Charlotte Ream entertained at a delightful birthday party on Sunday afternoon, October 31st.

The Boy Scouts gave a dance at the Amusement Hall Saturday night, November 13th. The proceeds are being used to help furnish a Club Room.

The Woman's Club gave its monthly card party Tuesday evening, November 16th, which was a great success.

The Parent-Teachers gave a most successful Masquerade Ball on Saturday evening, November 27th.

The Parent-Teachers Association held its first meeting the first of November. Following are the officers elected: President, Mrs. Henderson; Vice-President, Mrs. Bob Jolly; Secretary, Miss Graefe, and Treasurer, Mrs. Grindle.

Mrs. Shuttleworth has been a patient at the Hospital during the month.

The Woman's Club is steadily growing, several new members coming in at the last meeting. It is the plan of the ladies to have a "food sale" some time in December. Miss McDiarmid was present at the meeting Wednesday afternoon, November 3rd, and gave a brief talk. The meetings are held the first and third Wednesday of each month. All ladies are invited to these meetings.

The school youngsters all enjoyed Hallowe'eu parties at school.

Mrs. Foote, Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Henderson have entertained the "Friday Evening" Card Club this month.

We now have church services every Sunday A. M. at the Club House as well as Sunday School. Sundav School at ten A. M. and Church at eleven o'clock. The public is invited to attend these services.

Mrs. G. F. Rose of Kemmerer and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose of Sublet were visitors at the home of Mrs. Henderson duriug the month.

The community in general extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Willson in the death of Mr. Willson's mother, Mrs. Mary Alice Willson, of Rock Springs. Iuterment was made at the old home in Clinton, Iowa.

This column wishes to extend the sympathy of the community to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sutton, in the death of Mr. Sutton's brother, James, which occurred at Erie, Colorado. James Sutton was employed in the Winton mines several times, but each time was compelled to give up on account of his heart—the malady from which he died. Mr. Sutton was present at the funeral.

It is uoticed that some of the Rock Springs teachers are suddenly interested in the scenery (?) at Wiuton. We wonder if the attraction happens to be the Store Department. At least, it would seem that a certain young gentleman of the Store Department has developed a willinguess to do the errands iuto Rock Springs. The Editorial staff of this magazine appreciates his kindness in bringing us notes, etc.

A certain very obliging, dark gentleman in the Winton office was our first love. We may be compelled to change our minds—even if he is sometimes the subject of conversation in nearby offices.

Rock Springs

Albert Slough, of No. 2 Mine, is confiued to his home with a severe attack of la grippe.

Dr. aud Mrs. T. H. Roe have returned from a visit with the Doctor's relatives in Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Geordie Smith of Rock Springs. Mr. Smith is an enthusiastic First Aid booster.

Mr. and Mrs. John McTee, Sr., have returned from Salt Lake City where Mrs. McTee received medical treatment for her eyes.

Electrician John Day has been called to Seattle, Washiugton, owing to the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. Edward Walsh and son, Kenneth, have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Port J. Ward in Superior.

Frank Graber, who has been confined to the Wyoming General Hospital due to injuries received in No. 8 Mine, has now returned to his home where he is slowly recovering.

Ivy, the small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Knox, was severely bitten ou the head by a dog and is confined to her home, where she is rapidly recovering.

Mrs. Thomas Davis of Superior is visiting with friends and relatives here.

Alex Henetz had his back injured while at work in No. 8 Mine but is now able to be about again.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kelley have gone to Chicago where they expect to locate. Kenneth Matthews has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Kelley at No. 3.

Harry James has returned from a business trip to Casper.

Mrs. Carl Edom has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Texas.

Yee Litt had his shoulders badly bruised in No. 7 Mine, while at work on November 4th.

Mrs. Rose Freeman, who was employed in Dr. Arbogast's office, has returned from a visit with relatives in California.

The small son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilhelm is confined to his home with an attack of measles.

Hayden Williams has purchased a Dodge touring car.

Merry Christmas, Everybody! Edmund Ross Jefferis, Jr., aged 6 months, getting ready to succeed his father, E. R. Jefferis, as Store Manager.

Dr. H. J. Arbogast made a short visit to Blackfoot, Idaho, where he transacted business.

Thomas Crofts, Pumpman at No. 6, is confined to his bed with a severe cold.

Electriciau F. B. McVicar has returned from Saratoga where he has been visiting with relatives.

Weighman Emil Berquist, who was confined to his home with a severe illness for four months, returned to work on November 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keeler of Kemmerer have been visiting with Mrs. Keeler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Outsen.

Frank Burlech has been confined to his home the past week with an attack of la grippe.

A. H. Anderson has returned from a two weeks vacation spent with relatives in Nebraska.

Mrs. S. Castlianio is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital for medical treatment.

Jack Dewar attended the football game in Green River on Sunday, November 7th.

Louis Paperelli made a trip to Green River, where he made application for citizenship papers.

Meredith Stobaugh who recently had his leg injured, is now able to be about with the aid of a pair of crutches.

Allen Jay and Elda Hatt, twins in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Hatt of Rock Springs, with their mother.

Mrs. Geo. N. Darling has returned from a visit with friends in Evanston.

Matt Medill, Jr., had his right leg fractured while playiug football at Saratoga.

Hanna

Miss Sylvia Mann entertained at a Hallowe'en party on October 30th.

Mrs. Alex Klaseen and sons visited with Mrs. Matilda Klaseen during October and returned to their home at Oakland, California, on Friday, October 28th.

Mrs. Donald Harbison and daughters from the Ranger Station on Brush Creek were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cook during October.

On Tuesday, October 19th, a debate was held in the High School Assembly room. The question was: Resolved that the United States should join the World Court. On the Affirmative side were Amelia Leino and Richard Hunt; the Negative was held by John Milliken and James Meekin. The debate was won by the Affirmative side.

John Hakala and Charles Stebner, Editor and Business Manager of the Pioneer, the High School Paper, attended the Wyoming Interscholastic School Press Association at Laramie University on October 22nd and 23rd.

Little Maydene Clark has been ill at the Hanna Hospital.

The death of John Allison on Sunday afternoon, October 31st, marked the passing away of a long time Carbon and Hanna citizen. Mr. Allison lived about 40 years in Hanna and Carbon and was greatly liked and respected by his many friends. He is survived by a son, Lester, and two sisters, Mrs. Fred Hansen and Mrs. Emma Quealy of Elk Mountain. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Episcopal Church and interment made at the Carbon cemetery.

Mr. James McDonald of Laramie visited with his daughter, Mrs. O. C. Buehler, and family.

Mrs. Margaret Reese and brother, Thos. Dickinson, were called to Denver by the death of their brother-in-law, Justin Baird.

Members of the First Aid Club gave a basket social on November 6th. This was the first of their socials since they discontinued for the summer, and was greatly enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright motored to Greeley and Wellington to visit their daughters, Jane and Beth.

The Ladies Aid held a bazaar on Saturday, November 13th.

The Ladies Guild of the Episcopal Church met at the home of Mrs. Thos. Dickinson on Friday, November 5th.

Mrs. Doyle Weese and small daughter of Longmont, Colorado, visited with Mrs. Wees's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Peterson during November.

Cumberland

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Welsh a boy.

Mr. J. D. Jones and Mr. Richard Stringfellow were recent Salt Lake visitors.

Mr. Harry Tremelling of Evanston was a week-end visitor with his brother, Mr. T. H. Tremelling.

The girls of Camp No. 2 gave a shower for Mrs. Wiseman, October 15th. The bride received many useful and beautiful gifts.

Mrs. D. B. Ballantyne was the guest of honor at a farewell party given for her by the L. D. S. Relief Society ladies of No. 2 Camp. Mrs. Ballantyne is now living at Ogden, Utah.

Mrs. Axel Johnson and son, Walter, and Mr. and Mrs. Seth Akerlund motored to Salt Lake, October 18th, to attend the golden wedding anniversary of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Akerlund of Salt Lake.

John McIntosh of Superior spent a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Welsh and family are living at No. 1 in the house vacated by Louis Piz.

The second card party of the season was given in the hall Saturday night. Prize winners were: Mrs. Evan Reese, first; Mrs. Bert Williams, second and Mrs. Wright Walker consolation for the ladies. Mr. Wright Walker, first; Mr. Chris Johnson, second, and

MAID O' CLOVER
Butter, Eggs and Cheese

Save all you can, but it does not pay to save a penny or two when it comes to butter. Maid O' Clover Butter is made from the very choice selected cream, consequently not as cheap as some butter made but better than any made—therefore insist on Maid O' Clover Butter on your table.

Mutual Creamery Co.

Dean G. Nichols consolation. Hostesses for the evening were: Mesdames H. Homan, Bakka, Giorgis and Dodds.

Miss Dee Wallace is the new teacher, filliug the place of Miss Mildred Smith.

Mrs. Frank Berrier has returned from an extended visit with her daughter at Pocatello, Idaho.

Mrs. Seth Akerlund has beeu a patient at the L. D. S. Hospital, Salt Lake, where she underwent a serious operation. Her many friends are glad to know that she is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Pete Boam, Mrs. J. Georgis, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh and Mrs. Fearn have entertained the M. M. Club duriug the month. The club has a number of uew members aud everyone is very busy getting ready for Christmas.

Mr. J. J. Bagnell is coufined at the L. C. M. Hospital again; his many friends hope for a favorable report.

Mr. N. Bovero and family have moved to Ogden, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Williams are living in the house vacated by Mr. Bovero and family.

Mr. Walter Oliver and Mr. Cyril Reed motored to Pinedale for a receut week-end.

The small son of Mr. aud Mrs. Sam Moore is home from the hospital.

Mrs. T. H. Tremelling and Mr. William McWilliams were called to Rock Springs to the bedside of their sister who is very ill in the hospital there.

Mrs. Dau Gardner and children of Reliance spent two weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh.

Patsy Ruth, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, has been quite ill for the past two weeks.

A large crowd attended the second Commuuity dauce given on November 6th.

Tono

Mr. aud Mrs. Bert Boardmau and children visted at Naparine receutly with Mr. Boardman's mother, Mrs. Jenny Boardman.

Page Dan Cupid.—John Mackie, Jr., and Miss Elma Erkila of Tono, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Morgan of Taft, California (formerly of Tono) are visitiug at the Thos. Warren home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Larson visited with friends on Jackson Prairie recently.

Herbert Harris, son of Mrs. Earl Ash, was awarded first prize in the Thurston County Milk Campaign for the following rhyme:

"I am big aud I am tall
But wait—I haven't told you all;
The secret of my health is this:
I drink pure milk which noue should miss."

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Teriske burned October 23rd. The entire contents were destroyed.

While driving to Rainier, November 6th, Joe Edwards with family and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mossop and son were passing another car, collided and turned over down an embankment, causing minor injuries to all occupauts of the car.

Mrs. Florence Barrett entertained at tea Thursday, November 4th, complimenting Mesdames Holmes, Corcoran aud Dove. The ladies played cards after tea.

O Promise Me!
From left to right: Mrs. Allene Warren, Mrs. Beth Holmes, Mrs. Bertha Smith, Mrs. Mina Olds, Mrs. Jennie Dove, Mrs. Gertie Eggler, Mrs. Violet Planetta (seated at piano), Mrs. Earl Ash, Mrs. Robert Murray (Minister), little Gladys Planetta and little Zela Smith.

At an informal luncheon Friday, Mrs. Todd Dove was hostess to seveu ladies. The diversion for the afternoon was cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hawks, residents of Tono for a number of years, have moved to Wilkison, Washington, where they expect to make their home.

Mrs. Chas. Friend entertained the Merry Wives Club, November 4th. Many games were played for which prizes were awarded to Mesdames Sayce, Porich, Murray and Nugent.

The Commuuity Club's regular social meeting held Wednesday, October 20th, was a card party. Marigolds combined with native greens and an open fire made a pleasant background for the evening of "500," at which the following were hostesses: Mesdames Min Olds, Senia Peterson, Florence Porich, Violet Planetta, Julia McBratney and Carrie Patterson. Eight tables of "500" were iu play with honors going to Mrs. Leah Davis and Mrs. Senia Peterson. The guest prize went to Mrs. Francis Flani.

A miscellaneous shower was given on October 1st in the Club House, in honor of Mrs. Henry Cowell (Miss Irene Riug). After amusing ceremonies in which a mock wedding was a feature, the bride was escorted to a table which was laden with beautiful gifts. Lunch was served at a late hour at which a lovely wedding cake was cut by the bride.

This is Mrs. Ben Dowell of Tono and Centralia. Mrs. Dowell has many friends in Rock Springs who remember her neighborly kindness.

The marriage of Miss Irene Ring and Henry Cowell took place May 28th at Everett, Washington. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ring. The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Cowell of Seattle (formerly of Tono) and is an employe of the Washington Union Coal Company. Hearty congratulations are extended to the happy couple by the community. They are at home to their friends in Tono.

I STAND behind the door aud come last in everything. When the Magazine is all finished aud I've helped the Editor, I dust its pages, then dust the office to be sure no pet story is left out. I see a lot of things in my dusting. Huh, I should say I do. I'll tell you, if you come real close, that is, I'll tell you the thiugs its cricket to tell. Even a duster has her honor.

I gather that this is the Christmas magazine. See the picture of Christmas trees and santa Claus and everythiug. But Santa putting his head through a paper wall—that's a slim one, eh wot? Then that Reliance band story—nice to see that the players are working—neat phrase that. Others may think the players are playing but they jolly well know they work. Of course, the Reliance correspondent says the Band grows a step each week—perhaps it's a bagpipe band, played while you walk; might be, too, with Mr. Kelly as Presideut, in which case I take it all back and pick on the correspondent for suggesting that baths are an innovation in Reliance.

And that "Best Christmas" story asking us to sympathize with some guy that had to stretch an allowance to purchase gifts for a family. Misplaced, misguided sympathy—when we look at other lists—three pages—sans allowance! Fine dispenser of Christmas cheer that writer is. Just when we needed sympathy.

Couldn't someone dampen the enthusiasm of those Tono folks. Ever since they got their new Club House they've been up to all sorts of tricks. Now they do a farce imitation of a wedding and invite the about-to-be-married to see it. All feminine participants just like an all-star cast in the movies! And the men cook the dinner, I suppose! Vicious propaganda for women preachers and meu cooks. The duster objects.

And speaking of tricks, don't they know that "uncorking tricks" is the prerogative of the Superior foot ballers. And speaking of foot ball here's to the Superior Sports correspondent. He keeps us all informed about Superior games. He helps Superior players with his criticisms and he—well he promises to induce the Superior Baseball statistician to cease being static and to state—sometime. I'm for the Sports eorrespondent.

Mr. Dickinson Hunts

A. W. D.: What's the name of the species I have just shot?

Red: Well, sir, I think his name is Smith.

Rudolph: See the last number of the Employes' Magazine yet? Mistake in it.

Jones: Huh? Sure?

Rudolph: Yes, remember that card party when I won the—the booby prize? Well, sir, it says YOU did.

I Ask You

And those Winton uews items! Hush, I told you I'd tell you somethiug. All the honors go to the Winton correspondent! Who's jealous of the Store Department? Close associations, you know. Here, boys, quit quarreling. You're both popular, I know you are.

The next Magazine will be the January one So make your resolutions early. And if by any chance you skip 'em the Superior correspondent can show you how to "run right up to February" like a basket ball tournament.

Literary Item

For sale: The book and serial rights
to famous traveler's story,
More wondrous than Arabian Nights
Or the tales of war aud glory.
The writer has been everywhere;
Kuows everyone worth knowing;
His anecdotes are rich and rare;
His gossip simply glowing.
(It can't be otherwise because
The author is old Santa Claus.)

Well, Why Not?

John Joues was a man of system and determination. One Christmas Eve he made a solemn resolution. "I shall uever go through this agaiu," he said. "During the coming year I shall prepare for next Christmas. I'll start a Christmas fund aud save one dollar a week in it."

John Jones was a man of stern resolution. He was a man of system. He did as he'd resolved. Each week he saved oue dollar for his Christmas fund. He was a man of resolution! By next December he'd paid the last debt incurred the previous Christmas.

The duster dusts. It is uever satirical. Do you not agree with me?

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Call early and avoid the rush incident to the holiday trade.

Dear Santa Claus--

We want everything you can give us but don't forget O'Donnell's Peerless Sausage for our breakfast and one of their fine Turkeys for dinner.

"The Kiddies" and "Mr. and Mrs."

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Holiday Gifts that combine
Utility - Style - Beauty

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Made by clean well paid employees.

Made under supervised sanitary conditions.

Made in clean well lighted properly ventilated factories.

Made from the best ingredients money can buy.

YOU are ASSURED of the above when you buy OUR CANDIES. And we are proud to have them well represented and displayed in the stores of the UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY.

AT REASONABLE PRICES FOR SUCH HIGH QUALITY

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SHUPE-WILLIAMS CANDY—

And Be Assured Satisfaction.

The Shupe-Williams Candy Co.

Ogden, Utah

IF you could visit our plant and see the quality of material used, as well as the care in producing the very finest

Cakes and Crackers

—you would surely insist upon "Supreme Brands"

The Merchants Biscuit Company

"If we suggest today — you'll insist tomorrow."

Denver

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Thomas LeMarr, Jr., Asst. Cashier

A Merry Christmas

STORE NEWS

Gifts for Everybody

Case after case, counter after counter, is just one array of gifts.

What to give is the question.

A problem that answers itself when you enter our stores.

You cannot help but get enthusiastic!

It's all over the store!

Every time you look you see a gift selection and the price is marked so your gift money goes far.

Make this a most joyous Christmas by giving practical things — gifts of merit and quality.

There is convenience, pleasure and comfort in shopping at our stores.

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

Rock Springs Reliance Winton Superior Hanna Cumberland

2004.093.0003a-1